

BOSS

相亲笔记

by 诡霜



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lang="en">

Boss's Blind Date Notes - Chapter 01-18

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Chapter 1

Hi everyone. Thank you to the encouragement of mhryu, I have decided to give translating a try. As mentioned when mhryu introducing this novel @ [Boss 相亲笔记 – Boss's Blind Date Notes Introduction](#), my post would not be regular as it needs to be edited. So bear with me while I get the hang of translation. And I hope that everyone will enjoy reading this fun and cheerful novel.

|

Monday, August 20. First Day Weather: Sunny

Today is my first day of work, the weather was good, and I'm feeling great.

Prior to this, Su said, I have jumped out of shit, but in actual it is not, because a "big pie" will fall on me.

With my luck, I managed to get into this famous AC Company and would be the Legal Department's rookie. The company provided employees' uniform, a white shirt, an A-line skirt and a jacket, however is not mandatory to wear them. I loved the design of the uniform. It highlight the waistline and cover up those unappealing part, while not too revealing or dull. And it preserved the elegant image of the company. It said that the uniform was personally selected by AC President. Even without meeting the boss I have a good impression toward him.

I stood in front of the mirror, looking high spirits and full of confidence.

Su saw from the side and she walk back. She came back with a glass of water and small pill.

I asked her: 'What is this?'

'Eat. It is a stabilizing agent'

'What am I going to do with it? I'm heading to work. Elder sister... if I eat this, I will fall asleep'

Su replied with few words: 'Last Christmas'

Last Christmas.... It had began with classic comedy that was followed by tragic which later ended with very tragic story. So, I do understand the meaning. When I am in a high mood, there will always be an unpredictable behavior of mine, which will lead toward a series of tragedies.

‘But... but...’ I hesitated. I do not want to fall asleep while boss was talking.

‘Rest assured, this dose will not make you sleepy but will help you to stay calm’.

In the end, I took the pill and went off happily to work.

The journey to work was a smooth. Even before it was 8 am, I was already out of the subway station. Although it was still early, I have decided to use the small pathway to AC building.

The route leading to the company has many turns and twists. There were less pedestrians and it has a narrow entrance. Peter often use this route and he has said that this is the best place for arson and love. Thinking about Peter’s words, I could not help but look down and chuckled. I looked up and sure enough, I saw a couple on the street.

The man was in his early thirties, dressed in silver suit with no tie and the shirt slightly open. Her hair was high up, dressed in a yellow dress. She was leaning against the side of the black car. The man was embracing the lady.

Almost immediate after I saw them, I quickly walk away. The weather was great. If one don’t do any passionate action, it would be a good opportunity wasted.

After extending good blessing to the couple under my breath, I heard a terrible roar.

‘Why, why do you want to leave me! Because of you, I have strive so hard to get where I am now, but ... What so good about him?’

I was surprised. I looked around but could not see any crowds or onlookers. I was stunned to see the handsome suit guy. I am 100% sure that he look like a super star.

Mr Handsome that meet my expectation.

‘Why, why! I used to be a prodigal son, roaming around doing nothing. Because of you who changes my heart. I have changed everything just for you. I give you what you want. But you still want to leave me. Please don’t go, please don’t leave me!’ He howled and grabbed the lady’s shoulder. With the classic action of rocking her back and forth.

I was worried that the lady’s small neck will break.

The elegant and ladylike me, then hit a utility pole. I hold my head and accidentally bumped into a parked car. It triggered the alarm system and the alarm went off. A shrill voice unexpectedly came out from the small alley. The handsome man come to his senses. He turn around and gave me a stern look.

Big brother, can you not glare at me? Although my head is sore I’m still in good mood. Ha, ha, ha! I felt more embarrassed compare to you.

At that moment, fate took its place. Unexpectedly and spontaneously. I have extended my hand and greeted him: ‘Hi, Mr Super Star. Please stay healthy.’

Thus, Su’s pill does not work at all!

Mr Super Star no longer said anything, He took off his glasses and the lady handed him a piece of tissue. They quietly entered the next phase of *Chiung Yao’s drama.

** Chiung Yao is the pen name of a popular Chinese romance novelist based in Taiwan. Many of her works have been made and remade into movies and TV series.*

I bump into Luo Luo in an elevator. I held and told her about my full dramatic encounter on my first day as a young rookie. Before our regular orientation meeting, I have repeated 5x of the same story. Luo Luo unable to take it anymore. She stared at me and said: ‘Have you hit your head till you become silly. Your forehead has a scrape and you still feel so happy’.

‘Of course, you think is so easy to experience such a dramatic incident. How many times in this life times, you are able to encounter such experience’. I pulled some strand of hairs to cover the bruises.

Peter, sitting in front row reminded us to keep silent as Boss will start his speech soon.

A handsome and elegant man stood on the podium. And everyone in the room
applause.

From that moment, my tragedy begin

Chapter 2

Hi everyone, thank you for all the lovely comments received on Chapter 1 of this translated novel. Appreciate all the encouragement and support extended by everyone. Giving me the booster to work harder on my translation.

After discussing with mhryu whom is currently busy with her work as well as trying to complete her translation, we have decided that we will try to post at last one chapter of Boss's Blind Date Notes per week either on a Sunday or Monday. Once she complete her current translation project, hopefully, she will have more time on hand to help in editing Boss's Blind Date Notes. Then, we should have a little more regular post. So in the meantime, enjoy Chapter 2. We shall be back in a week's time.

| |

Monday, August 21. Day Two Weather: Thunder and Lightning.

'Guan Xiao Bei, you better wake up! Su pulled my quilt and said: 'Today weather is beautiful, no wind and rain!'

'In my world, it is raining and stormy!' My quilt was pull off and revealed my fake Hello Kitty's ass. I kept on struggling and pulling my quilt to cover my head.

'This is a psychological trauma. The only way to treat it will be stress response and treatment...' Su pulled my quilt. I feel the breeze and, my quilt is already in her hands. 'Opened your eyes and face the reality!'

Su is my distant cousin. After graduating from overseas, she bought a two-story house in F city. The top floor is our residence while the ground floor is her office, Yi Xin Clinic. Yi Xin is Su's name. She opened a psychology clinic. Her daily job is very simple. Giving therapy service (sit down and chat with patient). And in her free time she is the guest host at radio station as well as a blogger. Basically being SOHO.

Her works are mercilessly ridiculed. Once I watched her at the side "Yes, right, hmm, good..." just talking to people for an hour, without guilt she charged 500 Yuan. I said: "Su do you know you are actually a very motherly but unscrupulous

landlords.”

At that time, Su just smiled benignly without saying a word. After staying with her for a period of time, I realized that Su is not as kind as I think. I finally understand that smile she had. It is the kind that will revenge even after ten years later. ‘Brutal and cruel’.

Without my quilt, I buried myself under the sheet, lying there silently.

Sure enough, Su said: “Do you know why I accepted you to stay with me? Because you are not able to control your emotion hence is capable of being physically or emotionally wounded or hurt. And this will stimulate the formation of mental illness... I have always wanted to observed my own personal neurotic patient’

Suddenly I sit up: ‘Where abnormal, who abnormal! Nobody can stand this. Obviously he was invincible and fierce. How come this made me a neurotic patient?’

Su giggled. I unconsciously fall into her trap. Yet when I recall yesterday incident, I thought I had gone crazy.

Handsome and refined man in silver suit without any tie and a slightly open shirt. Although his eyes is a little red but it doesn’t seem like he shed tears. He looked like he had worked overnight and is weary.

After the welcome applause, he gently said: ‘Hello everyone. I’m the AC President, Yifan...’

Deep and gentle voice... huh, the angry Mr Super Star! This was my last thought before I lost my soul.

Lou Lou by my side said: ‘Hey, hey, Xiao Bei, what happened, you look so restless. Is President too handsome?’

Ah! What do you said?

I said you need to do a self-introduction to give a good impression especially to our talented President.

Self-introduction.....

Yes, every new employees of AC need to do a self-introduction during

orientation meeting. The reason is to get our seniors to know us better and in future if there is any good opportunities, they will remember us.

Because of the two minutes, I had repeatedly practiced in front of the mirror. To perfect everything from my eyes to my smile. All just to capture a good impression for the sake of the President to remember me. But now I began to hate myself for making such an efforts. Self-comforting: 'I'm just a bypasses, the state of turning into an angry President hopefully will not be able to remember me. But my useless ass just moved bit by bit and I blasted out saying: 'I need to go to the toilet.'

'Huh! Soon will be our turn to introduce ourselves. The toilet is too far away. You can't get back on time. Can you endure?'

'No, I'm too nervous, I can't endure.'

'Xiao Bei, what happen? From morning till now you look weird. Lou Lou just stared at me.'

Then our Manager turned and whispered: 'The President is giving speech. Please be quiet. Guan Xiao Bei, if you have problem please resolve it after meeting!'

I had to move back to my seat. However due to the disturbance, it has attracted the President's attention from the stage. He threw an explosion glance at our direction. I just sat down and look ahead at a safe direction. However, for a moment, our eyesight interlocked.

Maybe it was just my imagination... I think I smelled crackling and seeing dark flash of lighting follow by strong burning smell in the air.

President calmly stare away and continued his speech. Even without a female's sixth sense, I knew he recognized me and is planning to kill me.

At last, my dredged moment of torment is here. Reluctantly, I stood up and recite the string of words. Without emotion and eye contact, I burst out all those familiar words like a talking machine. Two minutes seem so long, finally it ended and I'm ready to sit down.

At that moment, Yi Fan from the stage smiled and said: 'Miss, your self-introduction was very exciting. Can you tell us your name?'

I turned silent.... I did mention my name, however very softly.

Surrounding colleagues gave me friendly smiles. They probably think that our boss is as warm as a spring breeze. Warm like the Sun. But from the look of his smile, I knew I'm going to die very miserably with the evil curse.

My name is Guan Xiao Bei. Starting from that moment, I had signed my own death sentence.

'Guan Xiao Bei... Xiao Bei. Welcome Ms Guan to AC and becoming our team members. I hope we can achieve our goal together.' Yi Fan nodded with a smile.

Starting from that moment, I could accurately foresee my tortured future.

Su said: 'From your point, just with few stares and it can made you feel so scared!'

Eyesight! Just observing the eyesight will this do! You tell me, what his meaning at the end?

After the orientation meeting, I did not do any networking with Luo Luo, Peter and other newcomers. I cowardly walk back to my cubicle and drilled myself between the piles of files. With my many years of experience in Wuxia stories, if you encounter such a powerful enemy, the best solution was not to changed his board minded thinking. Closed or dragged him into trouble but to find a deserted place to hide as far as you can. Once you are out of enemy sight, the heart of irritation feeling will vanish, naturally the killing instinct will disappeared.

I pretended to look at data. However my ears were constantly on alert at the surrounding noise. Once I heard some footsteps approaching, my body will instantly react. So when Elle, Assistant to President found me, I was pretending picking up rubber for the third times from under the table.

'Ms Guan, The President is asking for you to see him at his office. Ah! Are you alright?'

'Yes, I'm fine!' I came out from under the table, 'Did President said anything?' I instantly feel the eyes radar from behind. Our relationship is like north and south poles, no borderline or connection but why the President summoned me the new rookie. Must be some hidden secrets!

After hearing my anger story, Su comforted me: 'You see! All these are your

own imagination. He has no substance action. Why make yourself worry.'

Alarmist? Worry! I'm going crazy.

Su, don't you understand, from 9:30am to 5:30pm, I sat on the sofa opposite of his desk with his big eye silently staring for confrontation. I spent 8 hours....

Chapter 3

Thank you everyone for all the lovely comment in the last chapter. It was enjoyable for me to read all the comments and how much everyone enjoyed this novel. It is indeed a very funny chapter.

Today, presenting another funny chapter. What happen next, I wonder? Enjoy the read!

| |

August 24, Friday Weather: Rain and Wind

Before I joined this organization, I had made my career plan. The plan was so detailed to the point that it will determine the foundation of my future glory. But.....

I never had expected my career would begin like this.

Of course, I had thought of resigning but Su coldly said: 'You still own me last month rent.' My plan had completely been destroyed! See, the distinction between 'home' and 'under someone's roof'. When there is a rainstorm, 'home' will shelter you. However 'under someone's roof' it is different. You will be left out to withstand by yourself.....

My daily routine at work are very simple. In the morning, I need to punch-in. Once that is done, I will head to the President's office and sit at the corner of the sofa just like my own home. I will sit till noon. Then it is lunch and followed by another round of sitting till evening, when it is time to go home. In between these hours, should there are anyone looking for President, I will then move myself to another corner. These two days, during lunch times there were some activities.

On the first day, during lunch time, President was out. So I dare not act rashly since I have not receive any clear instructions. Later, I was too hungry and was not able to take it anymore. So I decided to head downstairs for lunch. I was surprised to find out about the deadbolt lock. I kept knocking on the door and the window with no respond from anyone. I finally gave up, and waited

obediently with wholeheartedly for the President to return.

He only return after lunch break. The moment he was back, he walked straight to his desk and started working on his paperwork.

My stomach was making 'grunt' sound, which reminded him of my presence.

'Didn't have lunch yet?'

'No.' I weakly nodded, waiting for him to grant me permission to go and find some leftover foods.

'What a pity. AC has been well known for its delicious lunch and today we have a welcoming lunch. Our food and beverage department specially prepare some additional foods.'

My stomach again make another clamor.

He continued looking at his file and remain silent. It looks like there is no way he will allowed me to have my lunch.

I was stupefy.

Thursday morning, I arrived on time to sit on President office's sofa.

President passed by me and looked at me for a moment. He said: 'Ms Guan, you seem to be thinner. And looks like you had lost your good spirit comparing to the first time we meet.'

I looked at his rimless glasses. It flashed a nasty look and a faint smile on his lip. I'm 10,000% determine he did it on purpose!!!

By lunch time, I took out ham, biscuits, yogurt from my bag and displayed it on the table.

President faintly smile and said: 'Ms Guan, you are really amazing. You are able to conjured a pile of foods just like Doraemon.'

**Doraemon is a popular Japanese Manga Robotic Cat.*



Well, this is what I called a countermeasure. I had gone through hunger for three days and if I still continue to starved in this office, then I am brainless!!!

He came over and said: 'But Ms Guan, you may keep your foods. I am taking you out for lunch'

So, the good-for-nothing me, just follow behind the President. We walked and attracted all the suspicion gazed from the colleagues leading to his car.

The car turned here and turn there before we finally reached the city's most famous five-star hotel.

The doorman politely opened the door and took the key for valet parking. Without asking, the waiter directly led us to a table for two: "Yi President, your prearranged table for two.'

President sat down, took the menu and carefully look at it.

I awkwardly sat across him. My ass was only half seated and I quickly took the menu. I gave the waiter a *fox guilty smile and then pretend studying the menu price.

**fox guilty smile 狐假虎威的心虚的笑容: A trick of cunning to appear more powerful (using other people's name to look powerful).*

'Two set of chef's specialty steak. One well-done and one medium rare. Red wine.'

'What about starter and dessert?'

'As usual.'

'Certainly, please wait a moment. Your lunch will be here shortly.' The waiter

collected the menu and left.

I was a little unhappy. He invited me for lunch, so he should at least ask my opinion even though I'm not familiar here. That doesn't permit him to decide for me. But then I thought, since this is a five-star hotel, even coming for a cup of tea, I had benefited. Not even to mentioned that this is lunch. So I felt much better.

Someone came over and poured President a glass of red wine then followed by my glass. When I was about to reach out to taste my first glass of French wine in my life, I heard President said: 'Ah, Ms Guan, I'm so sorry. Actually I have invited a client for lunch. Please be seated at other table. I had overlooked.' When he finished saying, he click his fingers.

A new waiter was summoned and brought me to next table. The waiter pass me the menu and left.

* *kào! X@#%*

* *靠-kào = Fxxk (foul language)*

In my heart, I cursed out the foul language. This bastard deliberately wanted to humiliate me. Otherwise, how can he not realized I have been sitting there for so long!

I glared at him as he picked up his glass, and made a toast before leisurely enjoyed the wine.

I placed the menu down and planned to leave.

A waiter came over to stop me and said: 'Miss, this is a reserved table. Even you do not spend, you are required to pay a 20% service charge.'

I was about to said: 'Please asked the next table Casanova to pay. Immediately a thought came out; since he is paying I must as well eat till he drop dead poor! So I open the menu and go through from beginning to the end.'

Well, if I can't finished, I will pack them home! Then I looked across the table and give him a sneered smile.

Soon, President's guest arrive at the same time my first course was served.

Looking at the white glutinous rice, golden eggs, it just look exactly like the

legendary Yangzhou fried rice.

Excuse me... this is not right! I asked the waiter: 'I don't seem to order this dish'

'This was specially order by the gentleman who came with you. He said that your stomach is not suitable for greasy food therefore asked us to prepare this golden looking fragrance fried rice.

Sure enough, Yangzhou fried rice!

Using fried rice to fool me. I do not want to eat them! I sternly said: 'Please change, I want to eat steak!'

My voice has attracted dissatisfaction glimpsed from other diner. The waiter quickly explained: 'Miss, although this is just a traditional fried rice however our chef has used refined ingredients to cook this delicious and healthy meal that cost only 198 Yuan, truly value for money.'

198 Yuan for Yangzhou fried rice!!!! I'm a poor kid. Using the logic of 'even drinking a cup of tea I still earn', I decided to sit and accept the mercy of fate. I feel so depressed clinging on fried rice and thought: 'Can this expensive fried rice taste like steak!'

An hour later, I was sitting in President's car.

He asked me: 'Ms Guan, how was lunch?'

I sarcastically replied: 'Don't just said fried rice even plain water taste good in five-star hotel'

'Good that you enjoy the lunch. I'm so worried about Ms Guan psychological burden. Based on our company policy, only Department head and above are allow to reimburse meal allowance. While other employees need to pay their own bill. Like Ms Guan, today your lunch will be on your own personal account, even the company paid in advance, it will be deducted from your salary.' The President calmly share and brief the company policy.

..... 198 Yuan of Yangzhou fried rice..... Paid by myself.....

My heart was pumping hard.

Chapter 4

Another funny chapter! What happen next, I wonder.....

Enjoy the read!

||

August 27, Monday Weather: Cloudy to Partly Cloudy

‘Su, you just tell me... what kind of mind-set does he have!’ Over the weekend, I shared the exaggerated and misdeeds in my description of how evil Yifan was.

‘He ah...’

I was so ready to listen to Su’s advice.

‘To hear my professional advice, that would be 500 Yuan per hour. For anything less than half an hour, it will be considered as half an hour. If it is more than half an hour but less than an hour, an hour fee will be applicable. According to your case with your boss, it should take at least 2 hours. Since we have such a good relationship, I will give you a 30% discount.’

‘Forget it, you money-grubber!’

In the end, I did not get to understand the President’s mind-set. But I managed to clear my thought. Since he started the war with mean methods, this Miss will fight till the very end!

Su was not so unsympathetic. She did give me a word of advice: ‘Enemy is like a spring. If you are strong, than he will be weak.’

Early on Monday morning, after being inspired by Su words, I had clear up those unhappy mood. So, I proudly marched in and sat in President’s office.

He is needed to attend regular meetings and listen to subordinates report. After the hectic morning is over, he quietly sat down and begin to read reports. However, I manage to picked up some internal issues, so I took out my mobile phone and started playing snake eat beans.

‘Damn, I’m going to clear this level!’ After last week’s overload, my phone had

seriously worn out and now it had crashed.

President looked up and handed me a note while saying: 'Ms Guan, please help me to call this number.'

I took the paper with suspicious look. I wanted to ask who to call and what to say however he gave me an attitude look that indicating 'you don't need to know' and continue with his work.

I called a few times without any success. I said: 'President, no one answered'

He replied: 'Call until you get through.'

I feel bored but continued to redial. Still no one is picking up the call. I began to wonder, maybe the number belongs to the yellow dress lady who dumped him. Suddenly I found him leaning against the window and somehow laughing at me for no reason. Because his back was toward the sun, hence, his face was hidden in a shadow. But the phone in his hands was flashing and it reflected toward his face a layer of eerie blue.

I was startled and stammered: 'This is... your phone number?'

He said: 'I just want to prove how bored you are.'

I realized that while waiting for the call to get connected, my fingers keep pressing at 2, 4, 8, 6 and other keys till it gets numb. I felt so sad!

But when it comes to boring, still President, you are more boring!

I cowardly went back to the sofa. A moment later, a thought came into my mind. Once again the high spirit and bold Guan Xiao Bei is back!!

I walked a few steps toward President's desk. In front of him I seductively leered at him, 'wow' ripped off my shirt and revealed my black lacy bra of 34B cup and stared at him. Then, he was under my beauty and powerful counterattack, he was totally defeated. Well, all men are hungry like a wolf.

Well, of course this happens only in my imagination.

This is what I read from the internet, '100 Tips to Control your Evil Boss'. In the no. 99th tip, when you are fed up with your boss, then use this matter. In a normal situation, if your boss is not too extremely hungry wolf, he will realize that he has forced you into such a stage. Then he will reflect his action and

behavior.

I start to take action.... Then I sadly discovered that reality is 100 times tougher than imagination..... I actually the hungry wolf. I hesitate went up to him, he put his hand on his chest.

President looked up at me, his eyes a little confused. He probably never thought that I would be so daring and come in front of him. He looked at me up and down, his eyes fell on my slightly open collar.

He asked: 'What are you doing?'

My hand froze at my chest and I went back to my sofa.

It seems I can only use no.100th tip.

The author of the post said: 'when you use more than 99 tips and you still can't control your boss, than you are dead!'

When I was feeling aggrieved, President spoke out.

'Guan Xiao Bei' this time he didn't call me Miss Guan. 'I know what you are thinking and I know what you intend to do. A word of advice, dispel all these ridiculous ideas. You don't tell me, these are all small things. Personally, any minor things happen between colleagues can evolved into a public disaster. You don't expect me to let it go and pretend nothing happened. If I could, do you think I will let you sit here for so many days?'

'Everyone has a bottom line, and I'm no different. Inside the bottom line, I can be very generous and open-minded, but out of the bottom line I can be very mean and cruel. Unfortunately, you hit my bottom line. Although I can't kill you, but I will seize you. Before making you completely surrender, I will not let you go.'

'I will definitely not said a word. Nothing has happened on Monday morning. I personally guarantee!'

'Nothing happened! Then why are you so sensitive about Monday morning? In addition, I had a conversation with Ms. Lee Lou. She told me that on Monday morning, you had shared with her 5 times of your encounter with the roaring Mr Super Star story. And she wonder why I put you in my office. Taking this

opportunity she share the whole story with everyone in the office. Now, the only missing part of the story is the main characters.'

I felt regretful. It is just an accidentally split out! Su, why didn't you just struck me at that time?

'Guan Xiao Bei, I believe your personality. But as a human being, you will have human weaknesses. One day, in your dream you might slip it out or maybe someone might force you to say it out. So I can't take risk'

I broke out into a cold sweat.

'Remember the company's mission? Join AC, we achieve our goal together. Guan Xiao Bei you will be our AC's pride.' President smirked and concluded: 'Well, the detention period is over, you may go back to your office.'

I felt that I was sleepwalking while floating to the door. Behind came the voice of President: 'Also, a word of advice. Don't tried to resign or escape from our company's movement. The whole company knows you have been kept in my office. President's office, there will always be some trade secrets. You learned law, any leak of secret will cause company and individual what kind of impact!'

'You, you!' I'm so furious. 'You, cannot do this! You cannot disregard the company interest in selling trade secret for your own selfishness!'

'I am the President, whether is trade secret or not is up to me to say!' He gracefully smiles. 'You may leave'.

I was back into my office during lunch break. Luo Lou, Peter and the newcomers, acting caring and holding the gossip mentality surrounded me. While they are busy chatting, I calmly go under my table and get a box, emptied the stuff inside, cut a hole and put my head inside it.

The Assistant Manager of HR department rescue me out from the box. He told me that the Personnel Manager wanted to see me.

The Personnel Manager is a fat uncle, known as Lao Wu (Old Wu). He has a friendly faces and a pair of smiling eyes that gives you an unforgettable feeling. Lao Wu sitting at his desk, with his smiling pair of eyes looking at me for a long time.

Being look by people, always make me nervous and scare. But after sitting at President's office for a week, even ten times Luo Wu with military telescope observing me, I don't even feel a thing.

I listlessly asked: 'May I know why Manager Wu is looking for me?'

Manager Wu was speechless. Not knowing what to said. He sighed and pushed a piece of paper in front of me: 'Miss Guan, please have a look.'

A complaint letter from President's office.

Content was 'President has been sexually harass!'

'I'm a girl, I'm more likely been harassed, ok!' I'm so angry. Yifan! Yifan! How can you be this shameless!

Lao Wu laughed and said: 'Miss Guan, don't be so excited. I believe Miss Guan. It must be a joke.' In the end, he added softly: 'But in this company there are a lot of girls wanted to harass President.'

Didn't know how Lao Wu think about this complaint letter, show me and laugh it off. This can be regarded as one of the most gentle-reminder. Meanwhile, he gave me a letter of transfer.

'Miss Guan, your current position as Legal Assistant has been changed to Special Assistant to the President'

President has total of four Assistants, even the most senior doesn't carry the "Special" title. Well this "Special Assistant", what does it mean?

Lao Wu did not give me any answer. He just passionately said: 'Young girl, work hard as you have a promising future.'

Chapter 5

Ops.... sorry about the wrongly posted chapter 6 earlier before chapter 5. Mhryu must be half-asleep when she was editing it to the extend she failed to realized that she was editing the wrong chapter.... hahahaha....

So here is Chapter 5 for today.... Enjoy the read!

||

August 31st Friday Weather: The breeze Is Foggy

As a Special Assistant to the President, it means that my office will be located in the office of Ministry of Justice. The outer office of President's office. Several assistant desk oddly place into a row, from a distance it show a shape of " — _ ". Undoubtedly, the almost right is my table. But no matter what, at the end of the confinement period, began a formal career, I'm still very happy. I was happily decorating my table, when behind a 'hey, hey!' laughter sounded.

I looked up and saw Yifan leaning against Elle's table looking at a report. I silently look at him for a moment. I whispered to him: 'Don't pretend. I know that you intentionally put this VIP table and I know you deliberately wanted to spy'

We were silent for a moment. He finally looked up and said: 'Miss Guan, is there a problem?'

I give him a radiant smile and said: 'Good morning President!'

Yifan was surprised for a moment. He doesn't seem to think that I will have such a reaction. He look at me and said: 'Good morning! Welcome and work hard'

When he turned to leave, I saw the playful and gentle smile on his lips. He actually look handsome.

Yifan has four assistants. The legendary Xu Ke, previously seen Elle, Rong Moyang and Alice. Xu Ke is the most senior, calm and sophisticated. He expressed a warm welcome smile like a big brother. Elle and Rong Moyang are

graduates from famous university. Both of them standing side by side gives you a feeling of “elite”. Although Alice look gentle, her thin lip show a sharp and fierce feeling. It’s said that she is the only one with college qualification. She relied on her own efforts, step by step from the bottom climb up to became President Assistant. Three of them also expressed a warm welcome to me.

I took a deep breath, sit down and start thinking. Yes, my career started in a bizarre way, but no matter what I will be persistence to prove to them. I, Guan Xiao Bei is rightful to sit in this position.

No matter what title they offered, I’m just a rookie. Doing most of the running errands, photocopy and transferring files. Such meaningless and complicated live. If an unknown staff see my nameplate with the extra word “special”, they will always came straight over to me. I often felt embarrassed as I need to refer to someone else or asked the senior for assistance.

Last time, a boss came. He asked for my assistance but I don’t understand therefore I referred him to Xu Ke. Later he came back, looked at me and said “Special Assistant, that special! Little girl in future if you resign remember my words.” You say what type of people is this. When I have lunch with Luo Luo on Thursday, I complained to her.

‘Xiao Bei, tell me the truth. Do you have any special hidden deep background? In this mixed workplace, I can understand’

‘Where got such relationship! Is just ‘ I quickly swallowed the rest of the sentence. Well, President is right, I could easily slipped secrets or information from my mouth.

But what? Luo Luo pressed.

I stuffed a mouthful of rice and shook my head to indicate I can’t talk about it.

Luo Luo tilt my chin and looked at it carefully: ‘So it seems the rumor is true. You this little girl wants to use this foxy face to fish a millionaire.’

‘I don’t want to be a gold digger!’ I swallowed the rice and shouted angrily.

The restaurant was quiet for a moment. All the diner stare at me seriously.

During lunch break on Friday, I went to send President a file.

He had a quick glance at the file, signed and handed it back to me. He took off his glasses and closed his eyes.

‘Then.... President, I will excuse myself. I shall will not bother you.’ I slowly crept out.

‘Wait!’ he called without looking at me. ‘I heard yesterday you called out “not a gold digger” at the restaurant. What’s the matter?’

While I was thinking of countermeasures, my mind search for the suspicious spy. But at that time, almost all the employees were gathered in the restaurant. So too many witnesses. I don’t know what exactly President had heard. The most sensible approach was to speak the truth: ‘I just don’t understand what the job responsibility of a “Special Assistant”. In other word is a joke.’

‘A joke?’ He finally opened his eyes without glasses, clearly more evil. ‘So you want to be rich?’

I tried to suppress my anger. What kind of understand is this! How could he twist and turn my words.

He seemed to appreciate my silly look. After a while he said: ‘Well, I was just joking. Please go and tell Xu Ke and the rest that Lunjia Corporation’s project has succeed. Let celebrate! I will treat everyone to lunch.’

I blurted out: ‘Ah, I have an appointment with Luo Luo. Today I need to accompany her to hospital at noon time.’

‘Did I said I will invite you? Did you participate in Lunjia’s project?’

I have not join the company when Lunjia’s project was in negotiation.... But he should at least give me some face.

‘However, it’s time to tell you how to keep up.’

‘Keep up! Assistant cooperate with President’s work way of saying.’

Xu Ke will collaborate with Yifan in any Board of Director meeting or any major conferences. Elle and Rong Moyang will take part in foreign negotiations and be Yifan’s escort to all company function. When facing any internal affairs of the company it will always be Alice who stood behind Yifan.

And me, Guan Xiao Bei, Special Assistant to President, how should I “keep

up”? It seems most of President’s time has been assigned.

I told Luo Luo: ‘Don’t tell me I need to follow him when he eat, drive or go to the toilet?’

‘Xiao Bei, why are you so pathetic, even toilet you wanted to follow him.’

Facts have proven that the words that I said are future prediction. Not causing any problems or conflict.

At the end Yifan did bring me to Lunjia’s project celebration. Not because of his sudden conscience, but he just wanted to show his kindness and friendly image to other subordinates.

In the banquet room, he said: ‘In addition to my four Assistants, I will have Guan Xiao Bei assisting me.’

I did a calculation, after deducting the four Assistants job scope, the balance will be eating, resting driving and toilet time.

After dinner when no one is around, I asked him: ‘Do you also want me to follow you to toilet!’

With his toothpick dangling, he stared and said: ‘If you don’t mind, I don’t mind.’

..... I mind!

Chapter 6.1

Guess it is hard to keep away and not share this funny story. So, enjoy the chapter today! And yes, I could imagine mhryu laughing while she edit this chapter....

| |

Sunday, September 9 Weather: A Refreshing Autumn

The company circulation and discussion about “Special Assistant” finally settle down.

This is because, they see the person running up and down while pouring tea or water when President occasionally lunch in the employee’s cafeteria. And when the President is walking towards the entrance, you will see the person rushing over to the front and clear the path. In the morning, during the rush hour, the person will be seen holding the elevator doors while silently withstand the angry stare as they wait for the President to slowly walk-in.

Yes, that person is me, Guan Xiao Bei.

Finally, my colleagues’ sympathize toward me: ‘President is so evil, using company money to hire a full-time nanny!’

Peter patted on my shoulder and said: ‘Xiao Bei, I’m wrong. I had misunderstood you. Now I know your difficulties’

I have mixed feeling and return a pat on Peter’s shoulder.

On Friday evening, Yifan dismissed all the four assistants leaving only me to accompany him at work. After work, we met some colleagues whom were working overtime in the elevator. We reached the lobby together. All those beautiful girls coil around Yifan and bid him farewell, ‘Good bye President! Have a nice weekend.’

Yifan bid them farewell and waved: ‘Have a nice weekend too’. Not in a hurry to leave, he stood at the doorway with a smile as warm as the spring breeze.

I stood behind Yifan and follow his eyesight direction. His eyesight were at the

slender legs of all the beautiful girls.

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Hey! After everyone left, I came forward and sweetly said: 'President, is there any other matter? If not, then I will take my leave. Oh, yes, have a great weekend!' Yifan turned to me. His face had changed. It looks like the monster in Ultraman.

Wow, Luo Luo, Peter and Su, come quick and see! The legend of changing face!

With my stable mind, I calmly asked: 'President, is that anything you need me to do?'

Yifan twisted face stared at me for a while and said: 'Don't you feel tired pretending the whole day?'

I hesitated. Then I smiled and said: 'President, you must be joking. I love to smile. In my school's day, my classmates called me smiling angel.'

'If you like to pretend than continue to pretend. Anyway, you have seen my roar and I'm not afraid of you seeing my true color.' This week, he no longer put an evil calculative face, but exposed more of his violent nature as a roaring leader.

'President, you must be kidding. In my eyes, you are always as warm as the spring breeze.' I saw his lip twisted twice. Yes, I want to hear your sarcasm words. 'Then I will leave first.'

I took two steps forward. Suddenly I thought, would he be looking at my slender leg like how he look at those beautiful girls? I look back and I saw him staring at my legs thoughtfully.

He shouted: 'Guan Xiao Bei, next time change your shoes.'

For a moment, I feel a little guilty and touched. He still have some humanity. He understand my pain in wearing high heel for the first time in my life.

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He then said: 'Please change to a pair of stilettos. This "aunty" thick heels ruin the elegant look of the uniform. Don't tell me you don't have money. I do know how much you earn! After buying a pair of shoes, you will still have sufficient for your meals.'

..... So you know, after buying a pair of shoes, I only have enough to eat, no extra!

I struggled all the way home. As I was just about to open the door, I received a SMS from Yifan: 'Tomorrow morning at 9am, I will reward you with a pair of high-heeled shoes.'

I roared: Humph! Don't flatten me, I'm not easily lusted after small profit!

What's wrong? Su came out from the kitchen and said: 'Aren't you a person who lust after small profit?'

I was about to replied when, Yifan send me another message: 'If you don't go, I will deduct the money of the pair of high heels from your salary!'

I quickly reply back: 'Boss, rest assured I will be on time. I fully accept your goodwill and accomplish your long cherished wish.'

'Working overtime during weekend?' Su left me a message: 'I know you are those who lust for small profit!'

'Yes!' I nodded my head, but this unfair overtime request.... I'm so looking forward to the weekend.

It's all start from the first day of the week.

It was my first day as assistant. I was unclear what 'time' President belongs to me. Early in the morning, Rong Moyang carry a laptop to my desk and said: 'Xiao Bei, President wants to see you in his office. Take this laptop with you'.

'Ah, President so early!' Table clock show that it is not even 8 am. I am a new comer, so that is why I'm a bit anxious.

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“Yes, President ‘other’ time should be yours. Since I have help you, how are you going to thank me?”

‘Ah!’ I pretend touching my chin and think thoughtfully, ‘Next time when is your ‘time’ with President, I can help you.’

‘Thanks, but no need, you this little girl with a sliver tongue!’ Rong Moayang laugh and said: ‘Quickly go in, President is waiting for you.’

I knocked on the door: ‘Good morning President, are you looking for me?’

‘Have a seat!’ He gave me a stack of paper and said: ‘Help me go through it.’

The first few page are Yifan’s biography. The last page is the printed website URL. I look at his biography, and then burst into tears. Like my mother often said: ‘Never compare one with another as there will be always someone better than you.’

Early thirties in his prime age, he graduated from a famous oversea university. A series of dazzling journal

He asked: ‘How?’

“Very good.”

‘Be specific.’

‘Young and talented. Good fortune, pillars of the country and the national hope...’

‘Oh, then go to the website and help me to key in the data. Yes, use my computer. Don’t use company’s computer.’

‘What!’ Could it be President is looking for another job? Must be, if not why can’t he use company’s computer.

Before keying in the website’s address, I have the heart to copy it down on my arm. It’s said that all big company high-management has their own secret way I can’t use it now, maybe in the future.

In the address bar, I type the letters and press ENTER. A pink page pop up, with a line of characters – True single white-collar online matchmaking center.

.....

I re-opened the pages re-type the address and press ENTER.

Still the pink page pop-up.

I freeze for a few seconds, slowly turned and stared at Yifan for a while. Then I turned back to look at the screen.

When I gaze between Yifan and computer for a several times, he finally said: “Yes, you did not see wrongly... That address was given by my friend.’ His voice was light and slight red appeared at the edge of his ear.

Big brother, can you be a little bit more terrifying?

I burst out laughing.

I was shut in the little black room. Yifan’s face turn black, he dragged me out. I was lying on the ground.

‘I don’t believe I can’t handle you!’ He dragged me all the way to the meeting room ‘Get in!’ He pushed me inside.

I giggly rushed into the meeting room. It became silent and all those Executives staring at me. I immediate find a corner seat, borrowed a pen and paper from Xu Ke, pretending like I’m taking notes in the meeting.

Chapter 6.2

Happy Weekend everyone! Yes, we are back quickly this week, presenting Chapter 6, Part 2. Here wishing everyone a great Sunday. And towards a fantastic week ahead.

Enjoy the read today!

| |

Sunday, September 9 Weather: A Refreshing Autumn (continue)

Around 15 minutes, Yifan came in and start the meeting.

The afternoon meeting didn't go very well. Black face Yifan, mercilessly rejected several proposals. He unkindly criticized a few Department Heads. Everyone could feel that he is abnormal. They were praying hard for the meeting to be over. Yifan has dragged the meeting for full 4 hours. This never had happened under Yifan simplicity of leading.

Everyone is suffering, but the most suffering one would be me.

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I know the reason why Yifan was so angry. So when I look at his pretending face, I... use all my willpower to restrain from laughing. Even when I tried so hard to hold it in, still from time to time I will bust out one or two laughs. And this attracted dissatisfied condemn stare from many Executives.

The meeting room show a bizarre strange state: an irritated President, a group of Executive who are at lost and don't know what exactly had happen while I am restraining from laughing out loud.

At the end of the meeting, I had internal injuries.

After work, I encounter Luo Luo at the hallway. With her hardship face she said: 'Today really bad luck. Our manager got scolded by President and we are

asked to go back for another training session.'

'I also had a very pitiful day.'

'Really?' Lou Lou suspiciously looked at me. 'Then how come I heard today, you crazily laugh in the men's toilet on 23rd floor the whole morning. This caused all the male Executives the need to go downstairs to fight with rank and file for toilet.'

He even lock me up at men's toilet! Aiyah! Laugh too hard till I forget to control myself.

'What happen that make you laugh so hard? Tell me!'

My twisted face restrain from laughing out loud and I shake my head. I discovered that in this world, the most painful thing is when there is gossip that you can't tell and when there is embarrassing stories you can't share.

Yifan has an extraordinary ability. In one hand, he can be repentant heart and on the other hand he can force me to fill up the online matchmaking information.

Following it was a stormy week. Even the small security from the lobby knew the high management's wind blew from wrong direction. Every day it felt trembling when you stood in the building. The whole entire company felt gloomy, even my happiness become emptiness.

On Thursday afternoon, Yifan's mood eased slightly because he received a call from the matchmaking network.

'After reading my profile, they think it sound pretty good. So they will arrange me the best resources in their hands' Yifan's words was a bit of retrain and it seemed like he sense that I'm laughing at him. He wanted to throw me out.

I wanted to laugh, however after looking at Yifan facial expression, I held back. Cough, cough! 'Then how?'

'Then they said they will arrange Saturday morning at 9:30am. What do you think?'

I have no opinion.

I said: 'Then go, I think is pretty good.'

On Saturday morning at 8:50 am, I received a phone call from Yifan: 'Guan Xiao Bei, where are you? I have been here the whole morning!'

At that time, I was running madly toward the coffee house. "Boss, 10 minutes to 9am. Aren't our appointment is at 9:30am.'

'If late I will deduct your salary.'

Never heard of such thing, during off day still need to accompany boss to blind date. Forget about overtime pay, if late still need to deduct salary! I furiously hung up the phone and continue running.

Once reach the coffee house the first thing I saw was Yifan in the shinny outfit sitting at the end of table.

He asked me: 'How?'

Yifan look very handsome, kind of romantic however his whole body exudes a feeling.... like a freshman pretending looking for a job, wearing something ill-fitted.

Look fine! Better don't be too sincere.

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'You sit there' he pointed at the side table, 'from this angle you can observed both of us well.'

I thought my responsibility was only to activate the opening atmosphere. Once done I can quickly leave, but did not expect to be a light-bulb! But boss instructed me to be a searchlight, lit the whole time. So I sat back at the last position of the five stars hotel where I ate the fried rice.

Waited until 9:50 am, before the main lead finally appeared.

Two middle-age ladies, one front one back walk in and once saw Yifan, they seem surprised. One of the lady came over to Yifan and said: 'Ah.... Yifan? Xiao Yi, I'm sister Zhang from the network, the one who called you, can you remember? This is Lin Meijiao, who I mention through our tele-conversation. We are sorry

for being late, we got stuck in the traffic jam. Yifan said: 'Sit, sit!' I have an appointment, I will make a move first. You and Xiao Lin have a good chat. Being able to meet is a fate, cherish the opportunity! Well, I go first, bye. After saying the aunty quickly withdraw, leaving a relatively younger lady.

Yifan looked across the heavy make-up, middle-age lady, open his mouth and said: 'Ah... aunty, ah... no, big sister.'

The lady broke into a smile and politely said: 'What big sis, just call me Meijiao will do.'

After seeing the situation, I stood up, walked calmly, carrying my bag and leave. Once out regardless of the ladylike image I don't care, I just run to the corner so that Yifan can't see me. Immediately squatted down and laugh out loud.

A young mother holding a child passes by, looking at me, she quickly picked up her child and left. Soon, Yifan found me. He kicked the wall beside me and bitterly said: 'I can hear you laughing from inside.'

I wiped my tears and was loss of words.

He pulled me from the ground and said: 'Let go!'

I stumbled to keep up with him. Aiya, they said laugh out loud can make you look younger. Big brother, this week you make me younger than 30 years old, I feel like kind of reborn and reincarnate.

Chapter 7.1

Missing Yifan and Guan Xiao Bei? Sorry, my editor, mhryu had been so swamped at work, she hardly even have time to talk to me. Not even to mentioned to edit this.

After much pestering from me, she finally was able to edit this post. So here it goes... enjoy the read!

| |

Wednesday, September 12 Weather: Sunny with thunderstorms

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‘Nowadays who will take online dating so seriously? Should have expected it as a playful thing. Only Yifan the foolish guy take it so passionately. When people saw his information that is so detail and excellent, of course they will think they have meet their same line of profession, the swindler. Therefore, they send the best resources Ms Jioa to lure the bait.’ Ha, ha, ha, this is killing me! I lay on the bed speaking to Su, updating her the hilarious dating experience of Yifan. I of course could not help it, as it is too entertaining. I rolled on the bed, hold on to my belly and laugh out loud.

‘Stop laughing, you will be bloated’ Su couldn’t help but look at me and said: ‘Ah, do you think Yifan can be so naïve.’

‘Cannot be, he graduated from overseas. For so many years, moreover foreign country is more open minded. I’m certainly sure he is not. You are more experience than I do.’

‘I don’t mean physical, but psychological. A lot of people in lifetime, can have countless time but in the heart there are always something which is unborn’ Su said.

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‘Oh, this is interesting. However Su ah,’ I continue hitting the bed, ‘but this is too humorous. Before that, I thought that the URL link is very important. I even wrote it down on my arm.’

On Monday, I was the first one to arrived in the office. I did some cleaned up and sat down at my place. Daydreaming this and that, just can’t stop think about the beautiful 30 – 40 years old aunty. I just can’t stop pounding on the table and laugh out loud for half a day.

Two pair of cold stare glaring at me. I looked up and saw President standing a few steps away and coldly said: ‘Xu Ke, please take note, Guan Xiao Bei without any reason damaging company property. Tell Finance Department to deduct Guan Xiao Bei’s half month salary to compensate company loss.’

Xu Ke knew those was his angry words and he was not taking it seriously. He then turn behind and asked me what was wrong.

I shrugged my shoulders and smiled innocently.

After a relaxing weekend, everyone was expecting President’s depression mood can lift up and change into a spring-like warmth mood. However the idea failed. Even the staid Xu Ke complained. As for me worst, I had been ordered around and around by Yifan and suffered unprecedented ruthless suppressed. Even my lunch I need to take on the road.

But I don’t mind. ‘The mid-aged but still attractive lady, Meijiao aunty’ this words give me strength like my body motto!

As long as I thought of these words, my mood become brighter.

President and I are in the total opposite situation. His depression is my laughter. During our regular meeting on Monday, I had this fantasy: if I had been seated across and given President a cynical laugh, will he be able to control or roar out publicly?

Sure enough, on Monday evening, President has a small outbreak.

When he passed by the corridor, he suddenly pointed to toward the Tiger Piran plant and said: ‘Why this is turning yellow? How to take care? Who is responsible? Shovel it! Shovel it! Guan Xiao Bei, you go and get a new one.’

Xu Ke standing beside Yifan given him a preliminary botany education and said: 'President this is Tiger Piran.....'

'Of course I know this is Tiger Piran, do I need you to tell me this is Tiger Piran.'

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'But Tiger Piran's patterns is beautiful, that is why is called such name.'

'It is called Tiger Piran isn't it should be yellow? You see tiger, it is yellow? It's a flower!'

Everyone thinks President being unreasonable.

I quickly go and smooth things out: 'Everyone don't fight, I will go and buy. I'm still young, not thirty-forty aunty. Running around I'm still fine.'

For several other people they may think I'm a little bewildered by saying it. But once Yifan listen to it, his eyebrows uncontrollable move and suddenly shouted: 'Buy two pots! Xu Ke, the largest plant in the market is what? Oh yes, cactus! Guan Xiao Bei, you go and get two pots of cactus! Take bus, no taxi and no one are allowed to help her!' He then slammed his office door.

Five people watch his angry back disappeared into the President's office.

Behind me, I heard Alice's soft voice: 'Xiao Bei, last time I always thought you became Assistant to President was due to your great luck. However now I discover that, with such a young age like you, it is rare to have such a good temperament and demeanor. You are so cool.'

'Thanks for your praise'. I laugh over broadly.

'Sister Alice ah, If you know the true, you will despise me.'

The whole day on Tuesday, Yifan continuously received a personal calls. The reason why I pay attention was the attitude he answer the called, it was a bit strange.

This was the whole processed how he answer the called: When the phone rings, he will casually glance at the screen, then look at the screen for a moment

with full of thought, than press answer, with his deep voice he said: 'Hello, I'm Yifan. May I know who are you? The caller said something strange and Yifan immediately alert, he straighten his body, look very serious and nervous, "ah, hmm, yes, good."

He reminds me about my past when I was 5 years old, I lockup one of my classmate and stripped off his pants in the toilet. He cried and complaint to his aunty and then the aunty called my mom. Then my mom question me. I was so nervous and was physically tensed. I summed up this attitude and called it as 'doing bad thing even beaten to death will not admit'.

In Yifan's contact list it should be people who are still alive like his colleagues, friends and relatives. So who can make him so nervous? I'm so curious.

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Yifan looks really mysterious. In order to disclose the secret I need to flight a protracted war. Until the day if the secret unveil it will never end.

In the evening Alice received a phone call, with her standard phrase: 'Hello, AC President's office' without finishing her telephone etiquette, I heard a loud and unique adolescent girl's voice: 'Hello, I'm looking for brother Fan. Right, is your boss! I have called him several times and then he shut down his phone. You tell him, my mom called last weekend – ah, that is sister Zhang, brother Fan will know – we are supposed to meet up for a blind date however due to some urgent matter I have asked someone else to replace.....'

Alice calmly said: 'Please wait a moment, I will connect your call to President.' Then Alice went straight to Yifan's office – not directly transfer the call, because normally she will inform 'President, Mr/Ms XX call'. But this time Alice do not know how to address the XX. She whispered and said: 'President your call.'

Phone called has been transferred to Yifan's office.

Chapter 7.2

Time flies. Another week had gone by.

Last post was a cliff-hanging? Hope this was not too long of a wait for all of you. Yifan is back again today with more entertaining moments with Guan Xiao Bei. Enjoy the read today!

Have a great weekend ahead!

| |

Wednesday, September 12 Weather: Sunny with thunderstorms (continue)

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After putting down the receiver, Alice immediately went to the doorway water dispenser to pour a glass of drink. Elle and Rong Moyang gather in front of the photocopy machine which has not been used for a long time. Xu Ke was looking at the picture in front of Yifan's door to make sure it was align. Don't said Top Management don't gossip, they do and it also depend on how scandalous the gossip is about. Obviously the news about Yifan blind date is kind of vitality.

Some dispute sound came out from the President's office. I don't trust and lightly pushed the door and vaguely heard a sentence: 'Lin Mei Jiao, that old aunty you willing to meet. How come you unwilling to meet me. Are you having brain damage ah?'

Mei Jiao aunty.... Yifan's death point.

Yifan so furious, he overturned a stack of papers on his table.

Everyone dumbfounded looking at me. I hold up the thought 'if I don't be the cannon fodder who will be' therefore I silently walked in.

I took over phone from Yifan's shaking hands: 'You are the one who has brain damage. Your whole family also have brain damage! From your voice we know you don't have chest and no brain! Whether you are more beautiful than Lim Meijiao, there are still a question! They are so many ladies queuing up until US wanting to meet up with our President. You want to carry our President's shoes

still not qualify. Meet up! Well, don't be an ugly toad that wants to eat swan's meat! There came a shouting voice, I ignore and quickly hand up the phone.'

癞蛤蟆想吃天鹅肉了 – *An ugly toad wanted to eat swan's meat meaning: An ugly man/women hopes to marry a pretty girl/handsome man or you wanted something above your ability.*

Yifan slumped down and seat at the corner.

'Strike while the iron is hot.' In such a case, normally we need to curse. Those words may be cruel but is better than making ourselves mad, do not need to be polite.

He explained: 'I wanted to curse, however I can only use English. I'm afraid she might not understand.....'

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..... You are too considerate.

I walked out from the office, all those four stood there with the horror look on their face. I calmly said: 'Please do not take those words I said seriously. I do not want to project bad impression. Also, please do not spread out the news that President go for blind date, we need to keep our company image and also our safety.'

Needless to said, every one has this strange smile on their face.

President first round of blind date storm has subsided on Wednesday morning.

Yifan received a strange called, from his last experience he handed the phone over to me.

Sure enough, a girl voice, but this time sweet and gentle tone. However the same thinking as 'brain damage girl' hope to see Yifan.

'Don't want to meet!' Yifan flatly rejected it.

Good, your idiotic wisdom comes from experience. I politely conveyed Yifan message.

‘I see!’ the girl faintly sigh, ‘I understand, such a good man like Mr Yi certainly despise girl like me.... But, I still hope he can give me an opportunity. Ah, I should not think about it, I’m so sorry to trouble you.’

The girl sad voice touches my heart. She made me think of when a student being rejected for an interview. Every time I wanted to rushed over to the lonely figure and said: ‘Student come back, I want you.’ But the person who heard that might come back and beat me up.

Instantly, I have been sympathized by the girl. I transformed the girl’s plaintive voice into my eyes, sadly looked at President and said: “President, please give this girl a chance.’

Yifan agreed.

I asked: ‘Is my eyes touches your heart? He said: ‘No, I’m afraid to look at you for a while, I would have rushed over, gouge out your eyes and stomp it under my feet.

I once remember he said: ‘see will gouge out the eyes, listen will cut off the ears’ in fact his glorious appearance hides a violent and bloodthirsty heart. I help them to arrange a simple western lunch at the restaurant next to AC building. I then pretend to be a cactus next to the door, carefully observe the girl. Just like what I have imagined, gentle and delicate looks, seems like a good girl. Due to Yifan blind date problem, it has torture all the staffs for nearly two weeks. I felt so guilt. Hopefully this time he can recover and resume the old gentle and spring-like warmth President – even pretend it will do.

When Yifan was out from the restaurant, I was at the entrance of the restaurant pulling out the cactus thorns from my hand.

‘How is the girl?’ I asked.

‘Okay.’ Yifan replied. But his voice sound perfunctory.

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I educated him: ‘You should not be prejudice. Don’t always think of family

background, status and education level. Right now you can have what you want and so many people would dream for your financial achievement and comfortable life. At this moment a beautiful love will make your life complete. I think that girl is perfectly for you, she will be a good wife and a caring mother.

Just when I was deeply in thought doing my work, Yifan interrupted me: 'I did not disrespect her.'

'That.....'

'Her mother is Lin Meijiao.' Yifan faintly said.

'Oh, that beautiful mid thirty-forty Meijiao aunty'. This will be Yifan lifetime nightmare.

In the evening, when I went to send file, I saw Yifan quietly drag 'Matchmaking Network' into blacklist.

Chapter 8.1

Did you enjoyed the chapter? The chapter today is another funny chapter. Enjoy the read! I loved this cute couple. I wonder when they will realized that they are actually mean for each other?

Well, at least in this novel, unlike the last novel that mhryu translated that although it was a good ending, it was pretty draggy in the early part, while in this novel, we are reading the funny moments between Yifan and Xiao Bei.

Enjoy the read today. We will be back soon with the balance of Chapter 8 soon. Have a great week ahead!

| |

Thursday, September 25 Weather: The temperature continuously to rise

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Recently I discovered a secret!

One day, when I was waiting for President in the office, I feel so bored and accidentally called his cell phone, when the phone rang I have a shocked, then subconsciously I glance over to the phone screen. The glance doesn't matter but I found the above name is not 'Guan Xiao Bie' however 'Flower Fairy.'

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'Flower Fairy?' I was so curious therefore I took out my phone and search, 'The Smurfs.'

Who is The Smurfs? Then I search again, actually there are people called "Don't let me eat beef noodles.' My curiosity instantly soared to the peak, I impulsively and recklessly press dial.

Moment later Xu Ke holding her cell phone came in and said: 'President, are you looking for me?'

Yifan looked at me and quickly said: 'Don't laugh I will give you 1000 Yuan as reward, if you laugh I will deduct 3000 Yuan.'

Suppressing myself from laughing out loud.

Xu Ke looked at my puzzled face until Yifan said to her: 'You may go.'

After Xu Ke left, I consciously used the sofa cushion to cover my face and laugh until I was breathless.

Once I had calmed down, with my messy look, I said: 'President, I have tried my very best. Please deduct 1000 Yuan.'

He seem not to hear my words, than he said to himself: 'Flower Fairy, is my favourite childhood anime and the main character was called Xiao Bei.'

Here goes my reward!

Back to my computer, I conveniently search for 'Flower Fairy', it is actually a mid-late 80s domestic animation girl show! Count by age, Yifan should be 10 years plus..... A teenage boy, loves to watch girl's anime, some more extreme love it!

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Then in my contact list I changed 'President' to 'Thunder Brother.'

Thursday morning, Yifan called me into his office and then handed me an envelope.

I opened, a neatly folded A4 paper and a bank card. In the A4 paper it written clearly the card numbers, passwords, bank's name and other detailed information.

My imagination went wild for a moment, noble son fall in love with a nanny, rich guy fancy poor girl, millionaire married working girl all this crazy though flashed in my mind. Hey, hey.... The Prince and Cinderella fairy tale story will it take care of me now..... Wait a min! Why the below has 'www' at the beginning of the alphabet?

I draw back my wild imagination and back to reality, the place that President wanted to go is really lack of creativity.

Key in URL address and press enter. Really.....

Three Luck Marriage Network.

I quizzically looked at Yifan. You becoming braver! In addition, what is the use of this card?

‘This is the subscription fee of 15 thousand Yuan for the annual membership. The service is excellent and the quality is assure.’ Yifan explain and said ‘my friend recommended.’

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From this moment, I have endless admiration toward Yifan’s mysterious friend. Furthermore, who said high education has high IQ? In front stood a baby with his forehead written “stupid, rich and successful”.

First time difficult, second time much easier, in less than 10 minutes, I have done filling up the materials, but under the contact information I was puzzled. Last time, we were inexperienced, we fill up Yifan’s private and office phone number. After his meeting with Lin Meijio, his multi-talented identity quickly exposure. The daughters of Sister Zhang and Lin Meijio, and other countless ladies can’t stop calling for marriage. All the 5 Personal Assistants’ office phone plus Yifan’s cell phone have become his private marriage hotline.

Finally, we replied saying: ‘Ah, sorry, you have called the wrong number.’ ‘Yifan this man, did he has a house and a car? Yes, he has a bicycle and a rented house,’ ‘Age? 64! 32? Half the age, 32 who will ask for marriage ah.’ With all these white lies and also asked the tele-communication provider to blocked and remove all these unknown callers, the storm has completely over.

‘This time how to fill’ I asked Yifan.

‘Fill in your’. Clearly and though thoroughly.

I rejected because I do not want to be hotline operator.

‘I will reimburse your bill.’

I still shake my head, with the current monthly allowance given by the company I still has balance, but once I become operator the bill sure fall over.

‘Then I will cut off your tele-communications allowance” Yifan threaten, ‘and then let you be the operator.’

Yifan fiercely said: ‘If you do, you still have slightly rewards. If you quit there will be heavy losses.’ At the end I gave in. In the time sheet, I will add additional charges to Yifan as my rewards.

Chapter 8.2

Its Wednesday already? Time really flies. mhryu, my editor would be flying off for her holiday soon. So I pushed her to try to find time in her busy schedule to edit this for us. Hehehehe... that's what friends are for right?

So Yifan got Xiao Bei to sign him up on another matchmaking site. I wonder why someone of his capability needs to be matchmake as I am sure there are many beautiful and qualified ladies around him.

Xiao Bei now had becomes Yifan's middle person for his matchmaking. Funny and memorable moments in today's chapter. So, enjoy!

||

Thursday, September 25 Weather: The temperature continuously to rise (continue)

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In half a day, I have received less than 10 calls, all of them are interested to meet up with Yifan. While I was pondering around how to compile a simple report for Yifan, I received a call.

The woman on the phone said to me: 'I work in kindergarten, if Mr Yi likes he can go to kindergarten to meet up with the children, they are very adorable.' These words there is no lack of subtlety, meet up at workplace will be more real and it can reduce the awkwardness atmosphere and surrounded by the children they can both feel each other's character, this can described as kill two birds with one stone.

But what struck me was the phrase 'see the children.'

Weekend there is no children going to kindergarten, and I do not want to sacrifice my weekend to accompany President for blind date.

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I quickly asked all the four Assistants whether this afternoon President has any important meeting and the answer was negative. I lobbied Yifan and he agreed.

Thursday afternoon the weather was sunny, Yifan and I drove over to 'Small Flowers Kindergarten'.

Kindergarten teacher did not expect Yifan to meet up with her so soon. When she came out to greet Yifan she looks messy and busy with the children.

However I liked her fascinating sweaty forehead, it look real and kind.

I said behind Yifan: 'So cute! Cannot take it!' I then quickly evacuated as I do not want to be electric light bulbs.

Yifan was looking at me, his eyes full of surprise, until the teacher came over to approached, he then turn back and greet others. I do not know why he look so surprised and it kind of awkward, anyway I run over and play with the children.

Half an hour, Yifan found me; 'Principal was looking for her, she let me accompany the children to play for a while.'

'How?' I asked, like an expert matchmaker.

'Very good, like you said, very loveable.' Yifan eyes full of smile, I'm not sure it's because he saw me being dragged down by the group of children into the sandbox or he really like that girl.

'Don't move! Aunty, I have a gift for you.' A little boy reached up and put his hand on my head.

'What is that, flowers ah?' I asked.

'No, spider!' Little boy said.

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'Ah! Yifan, Yifan! Help me!' I cried out in horror. Normally I'm not afraid of insects, but this kind of hairy eight-legged lying on your head ready to crawl into

your clothes, than it will be a problem.

Yifan's face look pale and frightening, he has moved a few steps to the edge, if there is no fence I'm sure he will be 200 meters away.

'Aahhhh! I continued screaming.

'Ai, girl really useless!' Little boy sighed and said: 'Aunty let me help you to remove the spider.'

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Over there, a little girl ran over to Yifan and said: 'Big brother you really hopeless, giving you this opportunity to be hero rescues heroine you don't even cherish.'

'Is not that I don't want to safe you, but I'm really afraid.... spider' Yifan saw my unhappy face quickly explained.

'No, I do not blame you, is just me being too fuss.'

'Than why do you look so clam?' Yifan suddenly become very narcissistic and said 'It's because I meet up with a lady for blind date and you get depressed?'

'Silly, why should I be depressed?'

'Than why?'

"Why do they call you big brother and call me aunty ah! You are older than me!'

'My sore points are, first older, second age!'

This time the blind date was quick and fast, it took less than 2 hours, however still fruitful.

At the end of the day, when Rong Moyang was out from the President's office, holding a stack of file, keep wondering and asking: 'Eh? When Schultz's cobweb analysis did becomes spider analysis? Did I remember wrongly or the economic theory has been upgraded?'

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Elle said: 'If you wanted to clarify, just go to the website and search.'

"If you don't believe me come over and have a look.' Rong Moyang pointed at the ink paper, 'How long President analyse with me, is how long I wonder.'

I study, wow, at the center of the white A4 paper, there was a big shiny black juicy thick-skinned fat hairy spider ah.

Chapter 9.1

A happy Friday everyone! mhryu is finally flying off this weekend I am so going to missed her and irritating her..... She will only be back almost 3 weeks later..... At the same time, I am eagerly waiting to read about her adventure on her trip. The trip had been planned for months, so she is very excited about it.

Last chapter was really funny! Did not expect that Yifan would be afraid of spider and was not gentleman about 'rescuing' Xiao Bei. Hahahaha..... and the kids who tried to make him into a Hero!

Enjoy the read today and have a great weekend ahead!

| |

Sunday, October 14 Weather: Heavy Storm

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I lazily rose up from Su's treatment chair, Su immediately pick up her account book and I saw her written down: 'a conservative 7-15 estimated treatments are require, and owe 5800 Yuan for treatment fee.' I reluctantly smile: 'Record, record it. I don't really care since I have mountain of debt.' Su didn't pay any attention to me, biting the pen and thought for a moment then she fill in 'October 13, broke a glass, value at 32 Yuan.'

I am speechless, I'm a debtor of millions, why would I worry about you charging me a broken glass.

Tragedy began at the end of September.

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AC makes an acquisitions with an industry groups and affiliated companies have been a significant news in financial market for the past two years, finally it

has entered the most critical stage, Legal Department has begun following up on the merger and acquisition activities, from top-down everyone needs to work overtime, we are extremely busy.

At lunch time, Lou Lou grab me and complained loudly: 'Xiao Bei, I was so busy until I have forgotten the feel of falling asleep.'

I admired her busyness. Being Assistant to President we are also busy, but my subconscious told me this was only a temporary post, I will eventually return to Legal Department where I loved the most. Therefore I applied with Yifan to be temporary transferred back to Legal Department to help up, reason has been granted: 'for the sake and the interests of the company, fighting side by side with colleagues at a critical moment for the company's development.'

Yifan readily agreed and said: 'Work hard.'

I show him a fighting action (passionate fist action).

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He said: 'Don't forget your work.'

Of course I remember to work. Back to Legal Department, I quickly put into full swing as front line labour, work in legal department are heartless, they don't care as long as you are labour you need to work.

A few days later, I realised Yifan meaning of 'don't forget your work', it doesn't refers or relate to the merger and acquisition affairs, but... his blind date thing!

In fact, the main negotiations of the project has been completed, currently is waiting for the legal department to prepare all the documents to be signed by both representatives parties, so we are relatively concerned. As for Yifan, he was more relaxed, when he was too tired of sitting down, he will come over to disturb me.

During when I'm super busy, Yifan keep calling me more than once and he gently said: 'Oh, Marriage Network have been calling me saying there is this girl, very good and would like me to meet up.' I was holding a stack of material and

hearing Yifan complained saying. 'Why so slow answering my call! Next time if you are slow I will deduct your wages ah!'

I'm getting impatient, Jin Kang's face is getting darker and darker.

Jin Kang is our Legal Department Manager, his character is like his name, mighty and tough, and he rarely smile. Even Yifan needs to respect him.

He saw me frequently picking up unrelated calls and he said: 'Guan Xiao Bei, no matter who call, please tell that person if unrelated to work, solve it after working hour.' I nodded, I knew this was his most tolerant reminder to me, next time I'm certain it will not be such a gentle attitude. But boss ah, you can show your black face to President, however I'm only as small potato. Can I make such irresponsible remarks saying President you are so silly?

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That afternoon, Jin Kang summoned us for a meeting. Yifan keep calling my phone, even though I have put on silent mode but I still feel distracted because I'm waiting for an important call and I can't turn off my phone. I frequently looking at my phone and it attracted Jin Kang attention, he suspended the meeting and given me 3 minutes to solve the problem, otherwise I will not require to appear in this conference room anymore.

I always wonder did Yifan used surveillance camera to watch me or else how can he always pick the most hectic time to call me.

Sure enough! He said: 'Turn left and 5 steps forward, there is a camera. Come, give me a smile and said cheers!'

'Yifan, please stop your silly move! Isn't this your company? We work so hard for you, do you think this is a playground for you to have fun?' I'm so angry.

Yifan said softly: 'Xiaobin ah, in fact I would like to tell you not to be so nervous and please inform Jin Kang to relax.'

Relax? Now if you touches Jin Kang, he will burst.

I fiercely stared at the camera and turned back.

The meeting just lasted for half an hour and I received called from President's office non-stop.

Without approval from Jin Kang I rushed out. Rushed beneath the camera, show my middle finger and shouted into the phone: 'Huh, you this silly uncle..... '

Not finished my sentences, I scream and woke up.

I, a very small probability event occur again or to President.....

Telephone over there was a bit quiet, but I have not heard the voice of rage projected. For a long time, I heard a very bad Chinese voice said: 'Ah, ah, Ms Guan, I'm Morgan.' Just now, Yifan and I discuss about Chinese and American's staff and boss relationship attitude. I said, American workers have more freedom than Chinese workers, they dare to voice out and even quarrel with their boss, as of Chinese workers they will not. Yifan said, not necessarily, Chinese workers do dare to scold their boss. Therefore we bet and I have lost. Ha, ha!'

Morgan is one our foreign AC shareholder boss. He and Yifan has a very good relationship. It said his shares in AC also act on behalf of Yifan. I had seen him once at far, a typical American uncle..... but I did not expect his to be so ridiculous ah.

However, I actually show middle finger and also burst out foul language..... Su said is right, my spirit is very unstable.

Daze, tension, depressed, anxious state of mind during the entire period of merges and acquisitions or even until both AC and other parties had signed the merger contract, handshake pictures, spray champagne, everyone face look relaxed and smile, but I still feel tense.

At that time, somewhere in my heart had a feeling of trouble floating around my whole body.

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Chapter 9.2

Life is pretty quiet without mhryu around although I am happy that she is enjoying the hot summer of South Korea. Anyone of you read about her adventures yet? I loved the photos that she is sharing on her blog. I wished I am there with her now although I know I would not love the summer heat....

Last chapter had me in stitches over how Yifan is teasing and annoying Xiao Bei now. Did you all enjoyed the read? Its going to be a little sad chapter today..... Poor Xiao Bei had to suffer thanks to the distraction from Yifan. What actually happen?

Enjoy the read today.....

| |

Sunday, October 14 Weather: Heavy Storm (continue)

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After a week of successful merger, Yifan called for a sum up meeting of the merger. I was assigned to do the slide show.

Halfway through the meeting, Jin Kang rushed in from the outside.

‘Guan Xiao Bei!’ He roared out in the conference room, then quickly walk across the crowd and came up to me, clutching a stack of contracts and fan in front of me, ‘Look, look! What have you done?’

I have no idea what his meaning, so my mind went completely blank.

At that moment, I thought Jin Kang was going to throw the stack of paper into my face.

Yifan stopped Jin Kang: “Lao Jin, Lao Jin, please calm down.”

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Lao Jin looked at me. His eyesight is like parents looking at their child, so hateful. Could turn iron into steel. He finally threw the stack of paper onto the table and left. Yifan followed and everyone else also filed out.

Finally, I'm the only person standing alone and felt so lost in the conference room. Surprisingly my mind doesn't blow off.

At that time I thought, Yifan came back to tell me nothing had happen is just a misunderstanding ah. Yifan ah, why from the start to the end you didn't look at me. Huh, huh, really funny.

At the end, I sat down and look at the data Jin Kang throw to me. I glance at the red marked where the placed I have made the mistake, like a death slogans.

I made the famous tragedy mistake caused by decimal points – I have added an addition zero into the bid, when the financial software automatically calculated based on this, the data are up to tenfold. This mean, even sold the whole entire AC, we can't even afford to buy a subsidiary company.

At that time Lao Jin asked me to do the final check, I then re-calculate the data and double check the contracts. In fact the whole contracts and data has been check through by several people, therefore I don't think it will be a problem. And then I received a called from Yifan, the results made me unsettled.

Unconsciously I added a zero without checking and submitted it. Because of this discretionary program that allows me to screw up. I'm like a small engineer, holding a shovel to drain all the mines in the land, and then leisurely buried an atomic bombs.

I think I should be ashamed, should I find a hole to hide?

As a result, I was just floating at the hallway.

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On 23rd floor office area near the elevator, Yifan robbed and dragged me to the side. He touches his forehead and asked: 'Are you okay?'

I laughed, touched his forehead and asked: 'Are you okay?'

He shook his head and said: 'Yes ah, how can it be okay'

And then he added: 'Guan Xiao Bei, go home and wait for phone call.'

Su came over to the company to pick me up. Back home, I sat on the bed, hugged the pillow and rocked.

Yifan asked me to wait for phone call. Wait for what call? I got fired? Because of my carelessness the company was in big lost, I will be sued until I go bankrupt? Yifan, why can't you say: 'If there is good news I will let you know.' Yifan you can solve everything right? You can right? I beg you Yifan, please solve all this problem ah. I can't paid for the loss. And I will never be able to afford to pay ah.

3 days later, I received a called from Yifan and it was a good news.

Because this merger was a win-win decision, AC offers were already very generous and Yifan has a personal relationship with Shen Du's boss. In this case, Yifan manage to recover the merger contract, force to re-enter a new contract and both parties re-signed the contract.

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Although we have restored the lost, but Legal Department's Manager and general staff will be subject to severe punishment, this celebration has become a failure to their career.

I know during normal circumstance I can fool around with Yifan, but this kind of incident happen during work, any excuse cannot be an excuse – even though President was the one who interfered and caused the distraction. All AC works are high profile and strong interference to compete. So, I took the unknown origin of disciplinary notice of retention, without any excuse plan.

'President, I'm so sorry.'

'Our company has lost 1.784 million, not too much, this is the smallest losses I can fight.'

1.784 million..... I'm familiar with the company rules. This part is enough for me to be kicked out of the company by demerit and without paying any price.

'You.... President, I know you want to fire me. I can understand. If you hold me back it will be hard for you. I will be..... very guilty.' I wanted to show my free and easy emotion, trying hard squeeze a smile, however without success.

'You are not the only one at fault.' He squeezed his forehead tiredly, 'Before the completion of the merger, each level of management should have a competent audit obligations. We are a team..... I also have responsibility.'

Passing over an official document to a junior clerk, is to reduce the burden of decision-maker. So-called executives in charge, symbolically as a signed word. Yifan say: "In order to easy my guilt. I understand and very grateful.'

'Because of such incident, I can't keep you at my side. Otherwise people will think I overly protected you. It is best for you to resume back to Legal Department or your previous duties. As a punishment the company will evaluate you for 6 months. After 6 month, we will reassess your performance. In order to compensate the losses of the company, these 6 months you will work without pay. After reassessment if you qualified, company will re-pay you 6 months of minimum salary.'

I know this was the lightest punishment Yifan can fight for me. After 6 months, if I pass my assessment, this incident will not stain my career and I will still have a brighter future. In order to achieve such outcome, I know Yifan has withstand from the shareholders, executives, and top to the bottom of the company. All these have been endure by Yifan himself.

I softly said: 'Thank you very much.'

'Go ah!'

Nearer to the door, Yifan said to me: 'I'm sorry, because of me you have distracted.... I'm very sorry.'

I did not said a word, I hold my tears until I closed the door my tears shed at the corner of my eyes.

I heard a deep sigh from inside.

Back to the Assistant's office, Elle and all the seniors have helped me to pack my things. I tried to smile and said: 'Thank you seniors for guiding and taking good care of me, sorry to cause senior so much trouble.'

They came up, shook my hand and said goodbye.

Alice hugged me and whispered softly to my ear: '..... anywhere can begin, just remember high up here there is a place waiting for you.'

This is her 10 years experienced that she has learned and I believe her. I will be looking forward for the day to come.

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Chapter 10.1

Happy Friday everyone! Another week flown by so quickly. 3rd week of August is almost over. Where have time flown by?

Poor Xiao Bei being punished and had to return back into the Legal Department. Is Yifan going to visit her there? What is he going to come up with just to get her back to his side? What is going to happen next? Enjoy the read and have a fantastic weekend ahead!

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November 18 Sunday Weather: Cool Autumn

Go and return. It is completely two different feelings. Especially people like me who would feel embarrassed to return. At this point of time, the best solution will be remaining low-key, silent and subdued. So the following day after receiving the penalty notice, I'm the first person to arrive in the office, when the sky was still dark. I quickly went up into the Legal Department and quietly sit in my own cubicle. The first thing I need to face when I'm back into Legal Department was to ignore those stares from my colleagues. I'm a probationer. Being banished into the wilderness. Alone and accept time punishment. Everyday only Lou Lou accompany me, even Peter has start to ignore me.

What I could not accept the most was related to Yifan. Now, I am only able to see him once or twice a week during our regular meeting. The distance between us feels very strange. He would not look at me, nor even smile. In his eyes, I am now classified as a low ranking staff. These type of people would be invisible in the eyes of the President.

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Recalling those mischievous moments I had with Yifan, the warp feeling, I do

not know whether is he still continue receiving calls from those blind date girls who admired him. All those moments were the color of my life. When I recalled those memories, it made me feel happy with a smile. Right, our distance are so far apart, I clearly told myself. I regarded Yifan as my friend. But Yifan, what about you?

About my case, there are many type of version of rumors. The most popular version was the typical story about a materialistic girl hook up with a rich boss.

Lou Lou looked at my lament look and think I'm in a grief mood. She said it with passion: 'Xiao Bei, why don't you explain!'

I answer: 'Stopping people's mouth is more difficult than damming a river. Can't even dam a river. Don't mention about preventing people from doing what they want'.

Lou Lou said: 'Xiao Bei, you achieve enlightenment!'

Time is the best way to heal the wounds, and not to mention this 'time' is with interest.

In just half a month we see a huge result from the benefits of merges and acquisitions. AC stocks had soared in the market. All the shareholders grin from ear to ear. The decimal incident has gradually faded away from their memory. In early November, all those employees who participated in the merger are greatly rewarded. Especially those who are in Legal Department. Staff will receive a hefty bonus. This is how a company show their appreciation toward their staff with carrot and stick approach. A typical policy of offering a combination of rewards and punishment to encourage staff.

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Haven't gotten the money yet, we have started to calculate how to spend the money. During the warm discussion, one of the senior sister suddenly asked: 'Xiao Bei, how are you going to spend this money?'

Suddenly the discussion pause for few seconds as the senior sister feel a bit

embarrass.

‘Ha, ha! I’m more than happy to watch you spend. Pretend that you are spending on my behalf. Spend as much as possible.’ I quickly reply. I’m not being hypocrite. I’m being sincere. Because of my mistake, I have put everyone hard work become bad, I hope they get compensate. Although the compensation is not from me but it can alleviate my guilt.

The atmosphere become eased, we continue to talk and I did not forget to pull some jokes.

Now I’m very satisfied because they can re-accept me.

During afternoon, Jin Kang distribute a stack of envelopes according to names.

I stand aside feeling happy. Lastly, Jin Kang came up to me and hand me an envelope and said: ‘work hard.’

Jin Kang did not talk much. It made me feel at ease and the envelope was only a thin one. I was very grateful. AC treat employees very personalized. Even though it is not much of money, at least they also prepared an envelope for me. So that I don’t feel embarrass in front of my colleagues.

I suddenly remembered a phrase from Yifan: Join AC and we achieve our goal together.

Yes, AC has made me achieve and I hope to have an opportunity to achieve for AC.

I was clutching the envelope while daydreaming, when Peter suddenly came up and snatched the envelope from my hand. He squeezed the thickness and smacked: ‘What is this? They also send cheque?’

How can it be? I smiled and opened the envelope. Inside there is a letter. I show and read in front of Peter: ‘Your company’s debt has been reduce from 1.784 to 1.782 Million Yuan. Congratulations. Your free service to our company from 31 years 9 months and eight days has been reduce to 31 years 7 months and 24 days.’

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“So cruel!” Peter pat my shoulder to show sympathy and said: ‘Xiao Bei, don’t worry, when I retire, I will still come back to visit you.’

I carefully put away this joke letter because below this jargon it got Yifan’s signature.

Thunder brother ah, do you occasionally think of me, isn’t it?

Of course, in my heart I’m a little disappointed not begin able to share the bonus.

‘Credit and debt are two different things! Profitable is none of your business, debt continues to be borne by you. Just be the little slave and don’t covet.’

At this point, I really don’t think he is as kind as Peter.

I feel significantly warmer like last week.

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Chapter 10.2

A fresh start to a new week. mhryu have been away for a week already. Is everyone enjoying reading about her adventure? She seems to be covering many exciting places. And many yummy food too.... I really wished I could be there with her too now. Never the less, I am glad to see that she could finally spend the quality time with her family especially her growing up too quickly boys.

Poor Xiao Bei. She thought that she got a bonus just like all her other colleagues in Legal Department. It is just a note reducing her dues to the company. Can imagine her expression after reading the note. How would you feel if you were in her shoes? I would be fuming mad to start with!

No sight of Yifan from the last post. I wonder if he would return in today's post?

Enjoy the read today everyone and have a fantastic start of the week!

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November 18 Sunday Weather: Cool Autumn (continue)

November 11 is the anniversary of our company. Every year, on this day the company will only operate for half a day. The employees will be celebrating in a relaxed atmosphere. And the other half will be their off day. We joked about it. Originally, all our shareholders must be bachelors. On November 11, due to boredom they decided to set up a company. Later some got married and forgot those single brother who suffer the pain. Singles don't work and those with family will go out to have fun. Singles will be looking in depression from the corner alone.

This year, we have more transactions, therefore unable to have full rest like previous year. Someone picked up some gossip, saying company will let those singles off. Let them go and find true love. In order to comfort those who are

singles, the married will then need to work overtime.

I suddenly thought, if so, then Yifan must be active on the road for his blind date. Thinking about this made me laugh out loud.

But in fact, the company had such arrangement for certain departments only. For those who are not busy on 11 November, they can take the day off. For those who had to work, they will enjoy two-day weekend trip to the suburb, organised by the company.

Legal Department is always onerous by nature that is why they has been assigned to the suburb trip.

Suburb trip means needing to travel east outskirts of F City. 50 miles outside one of the lake resort. I am very fond of the lake. Once I hear that we are going there, I was so happy.

I exploited some money from Su and forced her to accompany me to the supermarket to buy some titbits. Su was angry and depressed. She than whispered: 'Is just a broken lake! Why you act so excited, like a school girl going for an outing?'

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I said: 'This you don't understand. When you are upset, sitting at the lake, watching the motion of the water, it make you feel that your emotion are like waves. All the trouble gently swing away and vanish.'

Su despise me: 'A polluted lake where got good wave. Be careful when you eat too much. Don't spit out your food when you see debris floating around ah.'

I said: 'Ya! Ya! You are not going to understand. You don't have the zest of life of a lady.'

Su laughed and said: 'This trip is specially dedicated to you. Except for you, I don't think anyone would like to go there during winter to experience cold wind.'

Saturday morning, I wore a very cartoon coat, a top hat, a small backpack and

off I go.

When I reach the company's entrance, I realized that there are still half an hour before we depart. The bus had only a few people and they were all seating far from each other. Really ah, Su was right. No one is interested in this outing.

I lowered my head and went up to the bus. I got ready to look for Lou Lou and Peter. Suddenly, I heard a laughter from my side: 'If you add a red scarf, you can go up to grade 2.'

I looked up and saw Yifan sitting in the first row looking at me.

'Hey, you didn't go for a blind date ah?' I blurted out.

Yifan instantly become interjection: 'Who say I go for a blind date?'

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Chapter 10.3

Ops! The last post ended cliff-hanging right? Sorry....

Poor Xiao Bei is being bullied by Yifan again. I am beginning to wonder if Yifan is purposely doing all these to attract her attention. He is such a black bellied President, right?

So what happen during the trip? Read on and find out.... Enjoy!

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November 18 Sunday Weather: Cool Autumn (continue)

I flatten him out: 'Look, this activity is to replaced November 11 off day..... 11..... Single.....You are single, so go for a blind date For that day..... today activities.....' Said, said, I have messed up, 'If nothing, I will go behind and wait for Lou Lou.'

'Wait, what is inside your bag?' Before waiting for my replied, Yifan open my bag and ransacked all my delicious tidbits.

'What did you buy ah? Potato chips, jelly, cotton candy.....' After we depart, Lou Lou gnawing at my ham and complain. I'm so depressed, seeing Yifan circle by a group of colleagues, happily eating titbits distributed by President.

Lou Lou said she has motion sickness. Once getting off the bus, she went directly to hotel with some colleagues. And I went down to the lake with my backpack. I took a deep breath of fresh cool air, sit on the rock by the side of the lake and feed some ducks.

A shadow cast in front of me.

'Do you remember that you told me once that you loved the lake.' Yifan said.

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Su phrase: 'This trip specially dedicated to you.' In my heart it cast an aura.

I look forward and ask: 'So you specially organised this outing to come here?'

He said: 'I'm sorry for your unrequited love. Here is because its cheap and I can claim back from the company. Look, I have earned back the coffee money for my next year blind date.'

I said: 'You abuse the power.'

In fact, I want to say: 'I'm the representative of Legal Department, the police. You should not use company money for unnecessary expenses.'

After a while, Yifan poked at me and said: 'Look, there is a temple, you can go and seek for marriage.'

'I have no interest, I'm only 23. I'm not worry.'

Yifan replied: 'Your unrequited love again.' His expression: 'I mean..... I want to go.'

'Cough cough!' I got choked to death because I stuffed the bread that I used to feed the ducks into my mouth.

Thunder brother, are you married crazy ah? Those older lady around me also not as crazy as you.

'Then you go pray, nobody is stopping you.'

'I'm such a dignified AC President. If people see me seek for marriage where got face ah. You help me to cover up.'

Let people see can lost face ah? Do you think you did less embarrassing than this ah?

'I can't cover you.' I tiptoed, 'you are one head taller than me, can't hide.'

Yifan just said few words: 'to misdirect: to fake one thing while doing another'. **

声东击西、明修栈道、暗渡陈仓 – ** *Lit. ~ Repair the plank road by day while secretly crossing the Wei River 渭河 WèiHé at Chencang (idiom, refers to a stratagem used by Liu Bang 刘邦 LiúBāng in 206 BC against Xiang Yu 项羽*

XiàngYǔ of Chu)

I was ignorant. I could not understand what he meant. See him running away, I suddenly fell to the ground. Holding my feet and yelled: 'Ah, I twisted my ankle, it hurts!

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Several people ran around to check my injuries.

Few colleagues who are in the temple probe and looked. Just someone sprained an ankle, they continue their activities. Also, sprained ankle was not a big deal. Does not require so much attention. I shrug at Yifan: 'I have tried my best, I guess the only way to attract them is to shout: I'm going to give birth.'

Yifan in the crowd shook his head and pointed to the lake behind me.

Oh my god, November is so hard!

Yifan show gestures and still adhere to the plan.

Ai, who asked me to owe him favors. I hard-hearted stood up from the ground, swishing away some rocks into the lake: 'Ah, my head feel dizzy, I can't take it!' and then with my dignity 'slip' fall into the lake.

This time not only my colleagues but people around also gather at the lake. People looked at each other and said: 'She twisted her ankle or twisted her brain?'

When I was pulled out from the lake, Yifan just came out from the temple.

How ah? Why so careless? Can you move? Yifan stepped forward and act like a caring leader.

'I feel dizzy, a bit cold.....' I whispered softly.

Yifan being a loyal friend, bend down, planning to carry me. However several macho men rushed out and immediately argue with him.

Seeing this situation, I waved like a heroic and shouted: 'Let leader help first!'

‘I got a good Chinese Fortune Sticks, the master said I’m going to have a good marriage.’ Lying on his back, Yifan happily told me.

Don’t count those housewife, I despise his extremely feudal superstitious activates.

‘Yo, just now someone with strong voice shouted non-stop. How come now stop talking.’

‘Yifan, just now when I’m in the water, I was so afraid. I was so worried that people are unable to rescue me on time. I’m so afraid I will drown. Afraid in future I won’t see you again.’

Yifan went silence: ‘Guan Xiao Bei, during your junior high school, didn’t you won the juvenile swimming championship?’

Damn it! Too much nonsense written in my resume. I got busted!

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Chapter 11.1

Naughty Yi Fan bullying Xiao Bei all the time even during the company retreat. So, Xiao Bei was caught red-handed trying to bluff Yi Fan.

What happen after the trip? Today, we will start to see the care that Yifan have for Xiao Bei. Something actually happen to Xiao Bei. What happen exactly? Read on to find out!

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|| Next Chapter

Wednesday, November 21 Weather: Rain

I caught a cold!

On Monday, I feel very uncomfortable. It drag until Tuesday noon time. Jin Kang can't take it anymore and he ordered me see doctor. I told Su and reluctantly took a taxi to the hospital. Not because I'm strong as an ox, but..... I think I might not have enough money to see doctor.

Sure enough, the nurse put me on drip. Su sit next to my bed with her small notebook and said: 'Children is parents liability. Parents accept unlimited liability for their children ah.'

Su nagged me until I have two big head: 'Aren't you my sister? When did you escalate to become my mother ah?'

Su flick the small notebook and said: 'You said ah, if your mother see all these mountain debt do you think she will strangle you to death?'

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'Not correct!' I seriously thought for a moment, 'She probably will hacked me to release her hatred.'

In the evening, I was in my third drip. Su went home to collect some items for me. I was alone in the ward, stumbled and fall asleep.

Half awake and half asleep, I feel a hand on my forehead. The hand with a gust of chill make my hot forehead feel refreshing. It feel so comfortable and I arch upward. Then it became two hands over my face. I subconsciously rub on it. Then it move down and stopped at my neck..... I than began to feel tickle.

I think I need to wake up.

When I opened my eyes, I saw Yifan. The distance between us were so closed and he was rubbing my neck.

I said: 'Yifan, what are you doing?'

Yifan said: 'Hey, when I scratch my cat, he feel so comfortable he straight hum. How come you don't hum, hum ah?'

I said: 'Yifan, if I'm your house cat do you know what I'm going to do?'

Yifan asked: 'Do what?'

I replied: 'I will scratch you until death.'

Yifan dragged a chair and sit next to me and said: 'Guan Xiao Bei, I'm being kind to visit you. And you are not being gentle ah.'

'Why don't you ask what make me sick ah!'

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Yifan thought for a moment and said softly: 'I really don't want you to jump into the lake. I just want you to go to the lake side, point to the sky and shouted "there is a UFO or something on the line" just to attract everyone's attention will do'.

My depression cause me headache: 'Your pathetic idea might as well I jump into the lake.'

I have another thought: 'When you see me jump, you still have the peace of

mind to go and pray for good Fortune Sticks?’

I really despise you this immoral, mind full of capitalist schemes!

‘But I won the good Fortune Sticks right? Half of the victory came from you.’
Probably Yifan saw my unhappy face, hastened to explain.

‘Who cares, you’re a housewife. Your love relationship has anything to do with me?’

Not right, I said to myself, you are getting old for a good marriage. Then, why got so much time to play with me.

After a while, I looked at him and said ‘Yifan ah, how come you visit me with empty handed. No balloon or flowers are fine. But not to the point no fruits and vegetables ah.’

Yifan said: ‘How come AC recruit such a layman like you.’

‘Yes, is a bit common, ha,’ I agree, ‘later I will become more refine.’

Yifan ah, how come you forgot to take away your cigarette? When he left, I hide at one corner, secretly open the package, I feel surprise and guilty because is not cigarette but full of cash.’

Yifan look at me: ‘lack of money?’

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‘Cannot lack ah?’ If not because I can’t withstand, I will not come over to see a doctor.’ I put some grievances.

Yifan was a bit surprise: ‘When Lao Jin told me, I thought you are too dedicated to your work.’

I’m very dedicated, Because of my boss I even have to jump into the lake. Not dedicated ma!

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Chapter 11.2

Another week have gone by. Today, mhryu is finally flying back from her holiday. From her travel post, I could see how much she was enjoying herself although she dislike the hot weather.

So, Xiao Bei had been hospitalized and Yifan visited her. He even left her some money knowing that she would be financially burdened with the hospitalization. And he continue to bully her... What happen next? Read on and enjoy the laugh!

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| | Next Chapter

Wednesday, November 21 Weather: Rain (continue)

For a long time, we did not talk. Yifan is just like a kid being curious, staring intently and watching the liquid drips down. And I kept looking at him just like how I have been locked up in his office. Doing nothing but look at him. Is getting late, the ward flow with an uncertain pressure.

Dark shadows fall upon Yifan, made him look like a classical and elegant aristocratic during the ancient time.

Huh, such a man should have attracted countless girl ah, should conquest ah. But he was unlucky, needs to go for numerous blind dates. He even wait alone at the ruined temple for the mercy of the cupid god.

I remembered Su's words.

She said: If a man falls very deeply in love and when it had ended, it will be cramping pain like a broken bones. His heart will be empty without a soul and he will find way to find the missing part.

I laughed and said: 'Su, when you become so literature ah? Yifan emptiness? Every day he try to torture me, where got space for emptiness.'

Sue said: 'Too busy doesn't mean no! You are a layman. Talk to you really waste my literary cells. I make it easy for your understanding. Is like a child eating

a delicious cake, suddenly it has been taken away, how do you think the child will feel?’

I said: Beat the person up?

Su stare at me: He will try every possible way to find another piece of cake to replace the previous one.

I said: So I’m a pastime? I’m the cake?

Su said: No you’re a stone. You can’t be saved.

Yifan, you want those girls to replace which part of your missing soul ah? In the darkness, his figure show a bit of loneliness. Made people moved. I suddenly wanted to know what had happen to his past that made him changed.

So I asked: ‘Who is that lady..... is she gone?’

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Who? Yifan asked.

‘My first time seeing you..... In the morning of my first day to work, the lady in yellow skirt..... Is she your girlfriend? Wife?’

Yifan seriously look at me and said: ‘Guan Xiao Bei, I remember telling you. Do not cross my bottom line.’ His voice was light, calm and ruthless.

The atmosphere a little astringent, but I stubbornly asked: ‘She left? Why she left you? You are so good, cannot be ah.’

Yifan did not speak under the sliver moon, I almost thought he will roared again. But he just gently squeeze the middle of the drip he said: ‘Guan Xiao Bei, you see.’

I’m curious to know his past.

He quickly squeeze and let go the drip. A large portion of the liquid flow into my veins, I feel freezing cold and some of my blood being drawn back into the infusion tube. I looked at the bottom end of the infusion tube and saw a bright

red blood, I was stunned.

I remember reading a new about a small nurse inject some air into her boyfriend's veins and he die due to heart failure. I'm so worried about him accidentally squeeze some air into my veins and I will say goodbye to my life.

I cried and shouted: 'Brother, this is my blood vessels. Not your home water pipes. People will die!'

I'm not Su, I don't make money from being a psychiatrist. If he twisted is his business, nothing to do with me. For this I can't play with my own little life. I'm not rich, my parents gave me a life.....

I rolled over, hide under the blanket and cried.

Yifan, does not expect I will react like this. He was stunned for a moment. He then quickly turn me over and said: 'What happen, what happen? Why cry? Cry for what ah? I just joke with you ah.'

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'Got play this type of joke one ah? You joke with drawing human blood ah!'

'I was wrong, I was wrong! Will this do? You see, your blood flow back, there is no wastage at all.'

At this moment, my heart suddenly burst out grievances together with my tears. I said: 'Yifan, you better leave. I do not want to see you again. Before I was doing fine. After meeting with you, I become so unlucky. I fell into lake and caught sick. I got pay cut because of punishment. Which one of this do not relate to you ah? I just wanted to care about you, but you scare me like this.....'

Yifan came over and embraced me: 'Hush, I know. I'm wrong. Do not cry ah. You are sick. Don't cry, usually no matter what happen you wouldn't cry..... I though you don't cry....'

I still cry: 'Yifan, because of you, because of you....'

Yifan gently patted my back and whispered: 'Be good, don't cry.....'

.....

When I woke up, it's already next morning. Su has bags under eyes, sitting next to my bed and report: 'Your colleagues came and your boss helps to paid your medical expenses.'

Ah? How do you know?

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'When I went to pay your bill, they said it has been paid. They didn't mention who, but I'm sure it was him.'

'Cannot be, didn't you said my colleagues came. Maybe they paid ah?'

'No way, the one called Lou Lou. Four bank cards with 20K Yuan overdraft. Peter's girlfriend spend all his money, only left him 800 Yuan per month. Elle forgot her wallet. This morning she even needs to borrow from a security to pay for her taxi. As for Alice..... she absolutely no intention to not help you to pay.'

'They told you?'

'We have no time to talk.'

I was surprise and stunned: 'You analysis it out?'

'No, when we were in the elevator, I was behind them. During that time we haven't knew one another yet.'

I despise Su this little habit of eavesdropping behaviour, then I came up with a question: 'Then what time they came? Why didn't you woke me up?'

You're in your boss embrace, weep until you pass out.

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Chapter 12.1

My editor..... mhryu is finally back from her travel. Hopefully she find time to start back her translation again real soon. I missed those novels that she is working on. Faster.... everyone, chase her..... hahaha..... Unfortunately, she will be returning back to work also come September. So guess she will be really busy.....

So I am filling up the posting slot for now until mhryu managed to work on some translation as her blog on her recent travel is also still being updated.... Seems that she truly did had a fantastic Summer Vacation in North Asia.

Xiao Bei is in the hospital.... what happen next? Today's chapter is really funny so.... Read on..... And enjoy!

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Thursday, November 22 Weather: Sunny With A Light Snow

I in Yifan embraced weep until passed out!?

This was scarier than watching midnight Sadako crawling out from TV.

‘Su ah, at that point why don’t you stop me ah?’ I felt so pathetic.

‘Stopped! As a result, you die. Die don’t let go of Yifan and Yifan wouldn’t let us help. This type of mutual consent, who would care to do the useless work.’

Both being willing..... the degree of horror after the word as much as Sadako crawling out, shaking your shoulder and shouted: You know me! You know me!

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As a result, being low-key for more than two months, when I can raise and

begin a new life, I went back to the darkness. Avoiding everyone and sneak in early to the company.

If I'm not the main heroine of the event, I will be very grateful to help everyone to put together those pink bubble. Burst every bubble until it break and blow as big as possible. But the thought of those pink rumors referring to me..... I felt like jumping into the lake again. Even life or death I do not want to come up.

Sure enough, everyone vaguely look at me! I think 'Guan Xiao Bei, Yifan, embrace, pass out' these keywords, with jolt of speed like optical fiber has spread to every corner of the company. Lou Lou several times with an absolute excavation expression trying to get closed to me, but I had cleverly escaped. Lou Lou angrily stomp her foot. And I thought: get stuffed by one regard as one!

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During lunch break, finally the most outstanding gossip network representative, Lee student came up to me while I'm having my lunch and he said: 'Humph! Guan Xiao Bei, you can run away from the monk, but not the temple.'

- 你逃得了和尚逃不了庙 (*pǎo dé liǎo hé shàng , pǎo bù liǎo miào*): run away from the monk, but not the temple (idiom) ~ You can run this time, but you'll have to come back. I'll get you sooner or later.

"You are the monk or temple?"

'Don't give me this bullshit! Guan Xiao Bei, you're so mean. To the point you cover such a big new. You want to shock our fragile little heart to death ah!'

If everyone heart is fragile, then my heart is paper.

'Sorry ah. In fact, such a big news, I only knew it after 10 hours. That is why no advance notice.' I spread out my hand and said: 'I'm innocent ah.'

Lou Lou stared: 'What do you mean?'

'At that time, I have passed out and irregular amnesia.'

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When Lou Lou gained the clear meaning of ‘pass out’ is a fact, rather than rhetoric, her attitude changed from dissatisfaction to resentful, as I fail to meet her expectation: ‘Aiya, you actually fainted in such a critical moment. You actually fainted!!! Guan Xiao Bei, you don’t even qualify to be a supporting role for a prime-time drama!’

I was speechless for a moment: ‘In the end..... in the end what did I do???’

“Not what you have done, but what President did!”

The following was Lou Lou without extortion confession:

‘When we went in, you tugged and pulled President’s clothes. It was a total mess. You cried and you shouted: “you let me down, you let me down”. Just when I was about to think this was domestic play where the couple fight, President affectionate has transformed him into the male lead, he said: “Xiao Bei, my bad. Because of my bad it had harm you, please forgive me ok?” You do not speak but keep weeping and weeping. President hold you, touch your hair and comfort you. He laughed, a little helpless and very gentle with the expression like someone dear passed away ah. Then you do not said anything. He sat on the bed side, wrapped you with quilt and embrace you. Your sister approached to replace him. He shook his head and refused to let you go. Finally you grabbed his shirt and fell asleep. He tucked you into the bed. Gently give you good night kiss on your forehead and turned to leave.

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Chapter 12.2

Yifan kissed Xiao Bei? Yeah!!!!!!! OMG!!!! Really? Or just her colleagues in their dreams? I wonder what happen today.....

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Thursday, November 22 Weather: Sunny With A Light Snow (Continue)

‘Kiss?!’ I was thrilled.

‘Ah, that was my thought. Anyway my meaning, President was really passionate and gentle.’

Tender?! In my eyes, Yifan has been very unscrupulous and violent. He being gentle..... everyone minds their own business!

‘Of course gentle, it’s a pity that you missed!’ Lou Lou shrug her shoulder ‘Sorry, nothing to do with you. Don’t be bother to discuss with you.’ That look!

But..... I should be the heroine! Suddenly I have this depressing feeling like someone has robbed away my role.

Luo Lou immersed herself until I can’t free myself. I was immersed into Lou Lou half-truth and falsehood until I can’t extricate.

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For a long time, Lou Lou faintly said ‘Ai, President ah. Really loved by all. Is my type of good man that I like. Wait, let me get a cup of milk tea. Once I’m back we can continue.’

I wiped my forehead sweat. The best gossip, the best gossip ah. Luckily I did not disclose any information that I shouldn’t be disclosing. As I was patiently waiting for Lou Lou to be back, Yifan appeared at the doorway.

The restaurant went silent for a moment.

My instinct told something bad will happen. By using the only object on my hand to cover my face and then despair to discover is just a spoon.

Sure enough. After Yifan glanced one round at the restaurant. He went straight up to me and sat in Luo Luo's seat (*mhryu: While editing, this scene, got me thinking about the scene in 微微一笑很倾城 where Xiao Nai went up and next to Wei Wei during the basketball match....*)



The undercurrent and quiet atmosphere, filled with silent and fanatical cried from the people.

Behind Yifan, Lou Lou was holding two cups of milk tea. With a sharp turn she landed next to our table, and blend into the vast crowd. Becoming a silent and sturdy gossip background.

Yifan ah. Yifan, you are adding oil into the flame. This kind of high-profile show up, whether the rumors are not true, it will become real.

I sat still and then it appeared the following scenario:

Yifan put a big bag on the small table and said: 'Nah, this is for you.'

Pretending to be calm and I asked: "What ah?"

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‘Is my coat and it smell, you dirty it last night.’

I ponder and said: ‘I just recover, is not so good to dip into cold water. Can I wash it during weekend?’

‘No need, since is dirty I don’t want it anymore. You can sell it. Even though is second-hand, but you still can fetch a high price. Regard this as employee benefits.’ Yifan calmly said.

Surrounded by spoons ‘ding, ding, dang, dang’ dropping sound.

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Me:”!”

This is the most valiant..... employee benefits I have ever seen.

Yifan calmly left.

Peter and Lou Lou quietly appear at my left and right side.

Lou Lou: ‘President..... so handsome and so man.’

Me: ‘Why my vision only can see a very calculative person ah?’

Peter: “How, I already said no way President is going to fancy Xiao Bei mah. Come, come, come, pay ah....’

Lou Lou: ‘Xiao Bei, you’re really good for nothing. President is already at your hand, and how you can let him fly away. Because of you, I go bankrupt!!’

Me: ‘You all take me as a bet?’

Lou Lou ‘Yes, one to hundred, but I lose. I lose you have to pay, then President’s coat I will take the price of a sleeve....’

Me: “Can, if you want the collar is also yours but..... one to hundred?’

Lou Lou: ‘Yes, it mean that you getting President was the most unlikely event.

In such a situation I'm still behind you. Now you see who your real friend are?'

The most unlikely event it hurt my pride.

When I'm return to the company, I set up an internally auctions. Yifan's coat had exceeded 35% of the original selling price and it was bought by a small security. But it said the driving force from behind in fact came from a male Executives from AC.

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Chapter 13.1

The weekend is finally here. Did everyone enjoy reading the last chapter on Boss's Blind Date Notes (Boss相亲笔记)? Yifan is truly a black bellied.... torturing Xiao Bei endlessly..... I wonder when they they realized their feelings for each other.... sigh...

Enjoy the read everyone! And have a blessed weekend ahead.

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Friday, November 23 Weather: Sunny

Friday morning, I received an email from the Yifan.

He asked: Get well already meh, don't you need more rest?

I professionally replied: 'I'm fine, thank you President for your concerned.

He continued replied: 'Oh that good. I'm so worried about you.'

I thought I should feel touched. However when you felt moved, the next second, Yifan will made you shock. That is why I need to hold back his good intentions.

Sure enough, he said: 'Guan Xiao Bei, since you have recovered, our matchmaking activity has been interrupted for nearly two months. Isn't it time to continue?'

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I flatly refused. In my past few months experience, I can tell that our birthday character clashes one another. And my aura was weaker than him. Conclusion is, if I get too involved with him, I will die more miserably. No matter what, I believed we need to have a polite discussion. So I replied: 'I heard that you help

to pay my medical bill. Thank you so much. I estimated in this two year, I will be relatively tight, probable unable ah. If you need it, I can draft out a five-year repayment plan.'

After a while, Yifan said: 'Ah, no money? But recently I'm tight too. Didn't you said yesterday you sold my coat at a very good price meh?'

I said: 'AC President is tight? What did you do? During your free time you went to Iraq to buy oil fields port for US military ah?'

He said: 'I have helped you to repaid 1.784 million ah. Even the dog I wanted to buy need to give up too.'

I ridicule in front of the computer. Thinking for a long time and with no choice, I replied: 'Didn't the stock has appreciation?'

He said: 'Debt and creditor's rights are two different things. Profit has nothing to do with you and debt continues to be borne by you.'

I waited at the computer and continue to ridicule..... you and Lou Lou, who learn from who? Your next sentence must be, stay easy at AC and be lifetime slavery.

For a while, Yifan replied: For sure I can't buy the dog. If there is nothing to do, you need to entertain me.

Through the computer, I could see his smirking face.

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I feel grudging toward his senseless plus heartless expression. I trash all his messages and then start working.

A moment later, he sent me another message: 'Guan Xiao Bei, please give me your MSN address. I have somethings important to tell you.'

I easily copy and paste one paragraph of "Staff Regulations": '..... During working hours staffs are prohibited to visit website, using QQ, MSN, Facebook and other online chat tools. Once discovered, will be given a warning., a fine

reprimand and other penalties.....’

Almost immediately, the telephone on my table ring.

‘Hello, AC Legal Department, this is Guan Xiao Bei. May I know who is on the line?’

‘Hello, this is AC President, Yifan’

‘.....’

‘Guan Xiao Bei, this is your second time refusing my request today!’

‘I’m sorry. During working hours will not accept any private or personal matter. Please solve your own personal matter after working hours.’

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‘Guan Xiao Bei, I believed during your orientation, we did mention that when your superior requested you to do something, it will be your job. Since you are so uncooperative..... insisting for me to go down personally to help you to install MSN, furthermore want me to commands you to use it?’

.... When President patronise Legal Department, he never visit small cubicle. Neither help low rank staff to install MSN. Nor personally guide them how to use it?!

‘Can you stop being so loathsome ah?!’ I said with resentment. Before hanging up the phone, I heard his unhurried and triumphant laughter.

In the morning, I feel uneasy. Yifan torture me on this issue simply beyond incomparable. I’m so worried he will keep his promised.

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Chapter 13.2

OMG! The chapter ahead today is an exciting one.... to me it is so I hope everyone will enjoy the funny read today.

What on earth Yifan have up his sleeves this time?

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Friday, November 23 Weather: Sunny (continue)

Safely endure until noon, I was so excited all the way toward the cafeteria. Skipping and flew into Lou Lou's arms: 'Little Lou Lou, sister in good mood, let sister buy you lunch.'

Lou Lou looked around, looked at me with a mysterious smile. She pull out her phone and dial a number. Then shouted with a loud voice: 'Xiao Bei ah, just now I don't know which manager from our company called me and asked me to tell you once you finished eating your lunch, please add this MSN address yifan@msn.com. He said something important need to tell you. Aiya, I supposed to tell this went we are upstairs but then I forgot. Remember, to add yifan@msn.com oh.'

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At the restaurant with hundreds of thoughtful eyes looking toward our direction, Lou Lou said these words without mentioning the name making it more conspicuous. Just like when you attempted to cover-ups, that just made things worse. At this moment, silent is golden, silence frees us from people's words.

I broke down and asked: 'Lou Lou, what are you doing? Even it is true, you do not need to speak out so loud ba.'

Lou Lou pointed at the telephone and whispered to me: 'President said, if I

said those words loudly at the restaurant, he will give me 200 Yuan.'

'You! I don't bother to disdain you from seeing profit and forget morality. I give you 300 Yuan and you give me a shout saying you are joking!'

Phone comes the voice of Yifan: 'Lee Lou, I give you 500 Yuan.'

I shouted: '700 Yuan!'

'800 Yuan. Guan Xiao Bei, this poor wretch where got money.' Yifan said.

I grind my teeth and said: '1000 Yuan, I will write you IOU!'

'Lee Lou, once the mission completed I will give you one of my coat.'

'Bingo! President victory!' Lou Lou cheered.

Lou Lou shouted: 'Xiao Bei, I have just mention and you forgot. Is y-i-f-a-n, y-i-f-a-n remember ah!!'

Lou Lou said through the telephone: 'President, is a gift right'

'Well done!'

I ordered a mountain of rice, hide behind and prepare to eat until I choke to death.

After lunch, I immediately rushed back to the office to install MSN. I thought, even if I got caught perhaps the sentence will be lenient since it was during lunch break.

Once Yifan added me, he immediately gave me a link.

Yifan said excitedly: 'Go and look at this good things!'

I was curious, therefore click on the link. It was a site posting gossip. The owner make a post with a photo and a paragraph of explanation.

Yifan said: 'During our outing someone without my knowledge snap a picture. I just discovered how handsome I am.

I look closely, as it turn out it was a picture at the lake whereby Yifan carried me.

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Yifan indeed look very handsome in the picture. The problem is, how this photographer could has this kind of skill ah! How can he managed to capture Yifan's handsome face at the same time my thin figure look 3x huge?!

Yifan said: 'It really look so nice, so nice! I have put it as my desktop's wallpaper. You too, should put as your wallpaper.'

I will have to refused him for the third time today.

I said: I love AC, my desktop's wallpaper is AC's logo.

Yifan said: 'AC has new logo, "Me"!'!

In my thought: 'Why not you say you are company mascot!'

When I was staring at my own ass in the picture I feel depressed. Suddenly someone telnet my computer and change my desktop wallpaper.

Peter happened to pass by after lunch, at one glanced he saw my screen, suddenly exclaimed: 'Yiya! Why President carry a bear?'

I decided to ignore Yifan.

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Surprisingly, he continuously hitting on me: 'I keep looking at the post. It was really good. A lot of girls express their endless admiration. Come, help me to see whether there is any potential blind date. In additional, I found there are many online posts gossiping about their boss. You go and check, see whether is there anything about me?'

Hmmm, I sneer. Got! My first day of work in AC. At that moment, I have opened a gossip blog. All along it continuously updating my full experience of favorable criticism plus it was the best and it often appeared in the front page.

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Chapter 14.1

Anyone missing Yifan and Guan Xiao Bei? I wonder what do they have in for us today..... Enjoy the read as we read more about how black bellied Yifan is.... Still no sign of Yifan affection to Xiao Bei apart from the 'bullying'....

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Sunday, November 25 Weather: Cloudy

For several days, I was under Yifan beat around the bush force. Surfing online to find him the so-called gossip blog. His secret gossip mood through me, has been perfectly vented.

My movement eventually got notice. Personnel Manager, Lao Wu privately came over and whispered to me: '.... Guan Xiao Bei, you do know our company policy. So.... no matter what, when you are in the company please pay attention toward oneself.'

I rushed toward Lao Wu and explain. I carelessly forgot the company policy is my wrong. Thanks leader for reminding me, I will surely pay attention and will not violate this kind of mistake again. I will work hard to achieve AC goal, I will strive to my utmost until my last breath.

Lao Wu nodded and left. I was so scared until my whole body cover with cold sweat.

Lao Wu this statement is simply in contrast: 'Guan Xiao Bei, I know there is some problem between you and President. But please do not be too outrageous.'

I waited at 23rd floor in front of the elevator for three hours. And finally manage to blocked Yifan. I pulled him to a corner and said: 'Me going online has attracted others attention and today I have been warned.'

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Yifan laughed and said: 'Today I received a submission to the President of the employee's performance evaluation report. Also indirectly referred to employee access to the internet during working hours without permission violating the company regulations. You say, if Lao Wu found out that I was the one who instigate, how would he think?'

Yifan ah, do you know your boredom cause me nightmare.

I can only said: 'I'm still under probation period. Personnel Manager play a crucial role when evaluating my fate. So today, I face to face, plead to you, please do not let any unexpected move to happen. After all you are President, I'm only a small potato.'

Yifan listened thoughtfully and finally nodded: 'Ah, I know. You go. This thing I will have my own sense of action.'

I was worried for few days and now finally in peace. Because of oneself well versed in their workplace and rejoice.

In the afternoon, President and the junior staff held an impromptu meeting. The main issue was none other than the daily external management aspect.

Lastly, he stood on the stage and casually said: 'According to the reports, individual employee who during working hours go online of course this is not allow according to the "Code of Conduct". This is a disciplinary offence. But – ' Here he pauses a little, I do not know whether it is my imagination – a sharp glance flash to my side.

'In some cases, in order to work, this behaviour is understandable.'

I felt depressed. President at staff meetings said this remark. As for everyone here, I would like to clearly opposite this status. This is not because he force other?

Sure enough, sometime in the afternoon when I went to the toilet and I heard some discussion:

'Ai, do you know, just now Director of Finance, Tim went online and being

caught by Lao Wu. He then ruthlessly being scolded and deduct this month bonus.'

'Huh, he deserve it! That guy normally not smart. Those word said by President was not for us mah! Is to give Guan Xiao Bei green light.'

'Man ah, when they see beauty their IQ will go defeated. You don't laugh, this was proven by German scientists.'

'Beauty?! This sister want chest got chest. Want hip got hip. Don't tell me she is much prettier?'

'Drop it ok. Nowadays man like those type of upright, pure and virtuous. Are you capable mah? You have to admit, Guan Xiao Bei appearance quite young and tender. And in certain angle indeed quite charming.'

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'I have 36D!'

'Yeh lah, yeh lah! You're so big, like Big Mac ok... Any bigger will scare off people

After the two voice disappear, then only I came out from the toilet compartment. So at that moment, in this magical square feet toilet, I achieved enlightenment le!

In the end, I'm the biggest foolish bird. Yifan as a President, he clearly understand office politics. He literally use this type of tactful and abnormal method to tell me, he Yifan firmly grasp the office public opinion. I dare to be disobedient toward his order, he can remote in thousand miles distant. Borrow other people dispute caused by gossip to kill me secretly.

This was his revenge toward me for not accompany him to his blind date ah.

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Chapter 14.2

Mhryu went on another holiday and this time with her colleagues. Short weekend getaway. I truly envy her.... So here is Yifan and Xiao Bei back for today filling up the slot.

Yifan is out for another blind date. How is he going to 'torture' Xiao Bei this time? The chapter today is quite an entertaining one. So enjoy the read and have a great week ahead!

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Sunday, November 25 Weather: Cloudy (Continue)

I take the initiative to send him an email to beg for forgiveness.

I said: Thunder brother, I have work diligently and also being invisible person for nearly two months. This month everyone started to accept me, please do not torture me le. If not I will unable to perform well in my whole life. Should you have anything please command, I will surely obey your request.

He only answered two words: Thunder brother?

I quickly reply: Typo, typo.

He asked: Typo? You have other master?

'Master' this word make me gnaw for a while. Finally, I am extremely kiss up and reply: Don't dare, don't dare! This little one will always be your most loyal attendant.

Dad and mom, you parents don't blame oneself. Is not your many years moral character education failure, neither is me behaving servility nor to sell one's soul for gain. Rather I truly under people eaves, have no choice but to bow the head ah!

Yifan reply: Good, weekend wait for my call.

On Saturday, half-awake and half-asleep, I have been drag by Yifan to one of a coffee house called 'Red Makeup Fall Café.'

‘How? Nice place, right? I finally found it. In future this will be my special venue for my blind date!’ Yifan cheerfully said.

I looked around. A beautiful little coffee house, with nice deco and elegant style. Suitable venue for a blind date, however no different from other coffee house. Just don’t understand why Yifan is so excited.

‘En, very good’ I said.

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‘Guan Xiao Bei, when you do something halfheartedly you will always said these 3 words. Right away I know you don’t understand. This special place is not because of the place but the name! Name ah!’

Red Makeup Fall I said this to myself, I look at Yifan with puzzled look: You want to see lady without makeup?

Yifan expose ‘You really a farmer, you don’t have culture,’ that expression: ‘Think about it, the three countries where did Pang Tong die? Luo Feng Po ah.....’

- More info about Pang Tong: [Pang Tong](#)

‘You want those ladies to die?’ I know Yifan is a bit twisted, but I don’t expect him to be so distorted to this point.

Yifan helplessly, almost roar his voice and said: ‘Red Makeup Fall ah, red makeup refer to lady. Fall meaning they were impressed by my charm. The place where I can gain ah!’

‘Those lady? How many do you want to kill?’

Yifan finally decided to ignore me. He fanatically tour around the small café, found a location and next to the small table he said: ‘You stay here.’

‘Ah! I need to accompany? Su asked me to go shopping.’

‘Anytime you can go shopping. Once we have finished, I will drive you there.’

I’m puzzled: ‘Why every time you go for blind date you need me to stay and

want me to closely observe?’

Yifan think for a moment and unhurried said: ‘I actually wanted you to see where I have done wrong. And give me a summaries experience.’

I look from top to the bottom and inside out. Carefully look at his pitiless look until he can’t stand and said: ‘If you have something just said it? Don’t look at me like this.’

I said: ‘President, you are so modest. Everything you do is right. Only marry madness is abnormal.’

Today our candidate is a doctor. I have carefully hand pick out for Yifan from many candidates in F city’s best hospitals. A beautiful young and talented female doctor.

The beautiful doctor arrive at nine o’clock.

Yiifan graciously got up. With gentlemanly manner, pulled a chair for the beautiful doctor and summoned the waiter for two cups of coffee.

While waiting for the coffee, the beautiful doctor gracefully said: ‘Mr Yifan mah? I’m Wang Ke, we spoke over the phone.’

‘Yes ah.’ Yifan said, ‘Ms Wang you are more beautiful than the picture.’

Wang Ke ignored Yifan compliment. Just gently nodded, then suddenly she turned toward me and said: ‘Then may I ask Mr Yi, who is this lady?’

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I was shock. Don’t tell me, I this invisible light bulb so shinny mah?

I quickly reply: ‘I was Yifan’s secretary. There is an urgent file need President to sign. I’m so sorry to bother you.’

Wang Ke noncommittal smile at Yifan and said: ‘Oh, I have seen a blind date with their parents, relatives and friends, who even pretend to hide at the roadside. But bring a secretary is my first time seeing it’

The meaning of xenophobia is so obvious. Words also said to this point and I was an electric pole had to move as far away as possible.

So I quickly said: 'President, you go busy. I will wait for you to handle the file. Ms Wang, I will excuse myself, I will go first.'

Wang Ke ridiculous said: 'Isn't it urgent file?'

I didn't answer, I left the two and went shopping with Su.

In the evening, with a responsible attitude, I called the after-sales customer feedback telephone, I asked Yifan: 'How was it?' after finished saying I shake a bit, at my age I'm already have this professional matchmaker skill.

'Ah, okay' over the phone Yifan said.

'Yifan ah, when you perfunctory answer me is always these 3 words!'

I was just about to start ideology education, I heard him say: 'However, I have invited her for another meet up tomorrow and you need to accompany me again.'

I already work free for AC, I aren't selling myself to Yifan. Even weekend you don't even let me off for one day!

Who knows Yifan will said this to me: 'Even you don't want, you must go. I'm doing this for you that is why I have invited her.'

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I wry smile, boss, you solve your bachelorhood problem because of me?
Because I'm waiting for grandchild?!

The next day, I reluctantly came over to the coffee house.

Yifan straight away brought me to the table where he had sat yesterday and order a cup of cappuccino for me.

'This is not good, right?' I said, yesterday, I was sitting across the table and I have been chase away, today if I sit directly on this table..... 'Also, I don't drink

coffee. If I drink coffee I will have insomnia.'

'No matter what, you just sit here.'

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Chapter 14.3

Wonder what Yifan is up to now by wanting to meet the Doctor the 2nd time and dragging Xiao Bei together. Is he upset with the way the doctor treated her during the last meet and wanted to revenge? Hmm.....

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Sunday, November 25 Weather: Cloudy (Continue)

Beautiful doctor arrived.

Yifan politely stand up and being a gentleman pulled a chair for her and summon the waiter for a cup of coffee.

Then Yifan said: 'Ms Wang, please explain about your work.'

The beautiful doctor take a sipped of coffee, gently smile at me and said:

'Ah, where should I begin? When I was in college, do you know begin a surgeon is very hard. And there is discrimination against women.... '

'In order for them to suppress me, they asked me to do the dirtiest and tired work. What rectal examination ah, take care of incontinent patients ah. There was once, I went to a division, where the doctor just had a divorce with his wife and he then discriminate against all women. Others attendant are allow to help out in the operating room where else for me I only allow to prepare skin for surgery patients. Even though I go chanting, I still fear. Finally, I shaved the patient's clean, even cleaner than our house trotters that we eat.....'

'Ah, still not excited yet, the best part yet to come. There is this doctor who a bit twisted. He think that beautiful women when have contact with a man it will be more fun. Well, I let him have fun. So, after every surgery he finished, I will dutifully visit his ward to care for the patients. And the results of all patients will be cracking and wound up for a second malignancy.'

Beautiful doctor lively said. But I was speechless with my eyes peeking at Yifan and found his face calmly listen with relish. Well, in that case, I will sacrifice and

accompany boss.

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‘..... Now the most popular is obstetrics. Work is easy and earn a lot of money. Ms Guan still hasn’t given birth yet right. Aiya, in fact giving birth is very simple. Just don’t understand why those lady make a big fuss about it. When the maternal push in, she just need to wait until for the birth canal open as wide as 10 cm, like this coffee mug. Then you can push out the baby. If can’t, then just use a scissor to cut to made the opening bigger and everything will be resolved. Cesarean will be much easier, skin, fat layer, muscle than that it ah. Eh! Nowadays pregnant women are very excessive too, that thick layer of fat ah just like pork belly.’

I subconsciously touched my belly.

‘People always ask me do I afraid when I do autopsy ah. Humph, actually my favourite is autopsy. When some corpses sank into the pond, pulled back with a hook, put onto the autopsy table and use the scalper to cut across the skin the feeling feel so wonderful ah’

‘Eh, this is an illusion. Organ soak too long will become degenerated. First it will appear small bubbles, then the solution will gradually become cloudy. Naturally the tissue will be decomposed. Eventually it become a pot of brown porridge alike substance, which the organ has completely liquidize and mixed together. Right, right, exactly like the color of coffee....’

I looked at the cold coffee at the table and secretly shifted it away.

.....

Two hours later, we finally bid farewell to the beautiful doctor.

Yifan looked at my face and faintly said: ‘Don’t hold, the toilets is over there.’ I covered my mouth and hurried run out. During the process I turn back and saw Yifan picking up his coffee and took a sip. I then quickly run toward the bathroom with a frown.

Later, Yifan told me that beautiful doctor actually hates to go blind date. Because of her parents she reluctantly agreed to meet up with him.

‘She is using this method to show her opinions? In fact, she is a good person. How come you don’t give her a chance?’

I think for a while and said: ‘Then why did you ask for second meeting and drag me along?’

‘Because your review not rigorous, this is your punishment!’

I was so indignant.

‘Humph! I met up with her twice.’ Yifan’s face turn green, ‘twice ah.’

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With this experience, I have listed all information in advance and seek advice from Yifan.

Yifan point and said: ‘This is not good. Too fierce and in future will not be beneficial to family and unite. Ai, ya, ya, the chest is too small.....’

I glared at him.

He did not mind, continue to find fault: ‘no culture, education not enough, no temperament..... Ai, Guan Xiao Bei, why your eyesight so bad!’

I suddenly have an epiphany and asked: ‘Are you looking for a women half head shorten than you, slim stature and elegant temperament, the best..... the best is she like to do her hair up?’

Yifan is a bit surprised: ‘Yes ah, yes ha, that the kind of women I like. Guan Xiao Bei ah, you do your homework in advance and now you figure out what your boss mindset.’

I suddenly remembered Su remark pertaining to the “cake” theory thriller.

She said: ‘In fact, even he found other, he will eventually find all kind of reasons to give up. Because that is not what he wants.’

I asked: 'So, before he found the original, he will keep looking and keep abandon?'

Su said: 'Yes, because in his heart the original is the best, other can't replace.'

I said: 'For goodness sake! What type of world is this. Still allow or not allow people to live ah.'

I finally understand. Regards to Yifan, the thing that cannot mention is not the first day we meet that roar moment. Rather..... that one firmly dominated his life, let him deliberately forget but can't forgot that lady.

The one who lean against the side of the car and let him embrace into his arm made him fought and crazy, that lady.

That unforgettable lady.

Yifan, who is that lady?

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Chapter 15.1

Xiao Bei is working hard to find the 'ideal' lady that Yifan is looking for.... So what kind of woman is he exactly is searching for? Is he purposely giving her a hard time or he just have not realized that his 'ideal' woman is standing right in front of him... hence he reason why he keeps her by his side most of the time....

Enjoy the read today!

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Saturday, December 8 Weather: Light Rain

In half a month, Yifan seen less than 10 woman and naturally it ended as a failure.

I lament: 'Thunder brother, I beg you at least one success ba! I work so hard every day in the company. During weekends without rest and every days need to go blind date with you. If continues like this I'm going to die! I want to apply for death benefits for worker!'

Yifan scorn at me: 'Guan Xia Bei, you have the nerve to said 'ka ro shi' these three words? I have been ka ro shi by you from an excess anger. Why my blind date unable to success? It is because of you, who don't do your job well! If you can find me a stunning and enchanting beautiful lady, everything will be resolved le?'

*Karoshi (過勞死) – death caused by overwork or job-related exhaustion.
(Word loan from Japanese).*

I'm so angry! Stunning and enchanting beautiful lady? Even if I'm the mama san, I can't even serve you well, this picky client.

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Yifan sneer: 'Guan Xiao Bei, my life is governed by a strict plan. This year, my plan is to get married and have children by end of this year. You see, it has wasted half a month le. You have delay my life plan. This lost indeed unable to compensate.'

I thought: To get marry and have children? This is a bit difficult. Well this way ba, near my house first alley left turn there is a small hotel. I can introduce you to Zhang er sao (Zhang's second sister in-law). She is good and competent. Widow and have a son. Can endure hardship, and hope to have a second marriage. Since both of you wish to tie the knot, get married and have children, like this it, will not delay your life plan.

Yifan threaten: With your nonsense skill, can already help me to choose three ladies le. Don't forget, in order to keep your position you still need my final approval.

I:

I closed my mouth, be obedient and went to work.

Humph! Find 'cake' unable, this lady me will find you one! I don't believe I can't find you one and make you this picky kid to praise me highly in finding you the 'cake'! Oh, of course if really can't.... I will beat you this picky kid until you come to an agreement.

Naturally, the first step, we need to understand Yifan's taste.

I only have a glimpse on that lady who might be Yifan's ex-girlfriend. This glimpse only provide me an impression whether the 'cake' is soft or oily skin, got sesame or no sesame. Others, yet to be excavated. And I'm new in company, never experienced 'when got girlfriend, a mental normal Yifan' during that period, so I can only ask senior for "consultation".

'Dear sister Elle, long time no see, recently are you busy?' During lunch break, I without hesitation have abandoned Luo Luo and go to Elle. She is good person and nice to talk too, but the main reason is because she has been assisting Yifan for long.

'Where got as busy as you ah' Elle laugh, 'I heard during weekend you need to accompany President for blind date?'

‘Ah, how do you know?’ Yifan blind date is not a secret, I accompany Yifan for blind date is a secret.

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‘I just found out. Xiaobin ah, you easily get cheated. Just pretend and right away you speak out the truth.’

‘In this case, sister Elle, than I will speak straight to the point. President was not satisfied with the ladies I have chosen. So I believed I need to study President’s mental. For example, what kind of lady he has date before, what type of girlfriend he has, so that I have a better understanding.’

‘This ah,’ Elle biting the spoon and think, ‘Last time President seems to have a girlfriend.’

‘Have you seen her before? How old is she? Where is she from? Family background, education and what about look?’ I eagerly asked.

Elle laughable look at me: ‘It seems that you never experience torment ah! I met her once, when the company held a buffet dinner almost at the end. She came over to meet with President Liu, at that time I was sending something over. We spoke a few words.’

‘People ah.....’ Elle trying to recall her memories. ‘I can only said in general. She studied overseas. But I think definitely not a good school, because the way she spoke in English was not so good. Especially individual words the accent was not clear. She don’t look young, it said same age with President. But I believe she was older than President. Character.... not good, but you can always said that her appearance look accommodating. I remember President said he wanted to go out for dinner, she said she was not feeling well and she didn’t want to go, immediately President said let go back and cook.’

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‘Yifan.... President can cook?!’ I always suspecting whether this man able to distinguish between cauliflower and vegetable!

‘At that time I also think the same. But overall President do look like an experience cook husband image ah.’

After saying goodbye to Elle, in my do ‘cake’ recipe, I fill up my first word.

Tip 1: General appearance, same age, study aboard, have a slight tendency of queen character, can made Yifan.... cook!

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Chapter 15.2

Mhryu is super busy at work so Xiao Bei and Yifan is back today to fill up today's post. Her super busy days started yesterday, so do hang on there while she try to balance work and her passion aka translation. I guess, you guys will read more of Xiao Bei and Yifan for the next several weeks instead of the normal 2 post per week. Mhryu is adamant about ensuring that there is always something for you all to read daily. So she has been pestering to me to speed up on my translations.... demanding person indeed!

So what does Xiao Bei and Yifan has for us today? An entertaining chapter indeed, so do enjoy the read.

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Saturday, December 8 Weather: Light Rain (continue)

In the afternoon, I “encounter” HR, Wang sister in the pantry. Wang sister is about forty plus years old, one of our company seniority. Although she is ‘big sister’, but she look upright, tall and sturdy, character also carefree and very outspoken, absolute manful manner. The main point is, she often responsible for employee benefits and logistics of the work, able employee and family member to be in touch with.

I asked: ‘Wang sister, why our company like this, so many singles ah?’

Wang sister smiled and quipped: ‘How little girl, do you have any other thought?’

‘Everyday day I watched them and I still don’t know what is morality and conduct? Mainly my friend, when they knew I work in AC, they wanted me to help them to introduce boyfriend. How do I know how to introduce ma?’

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‘Busy with work till don’t have amusement time. If can help to solve that would be helpful. Killing two birds with one stone.’

‘True.’ I agreed, ‘Long time ago I saw this gossip magazine it appraise top 10 bachelor. I thought, if our President don’t have a girlfriend, I’m sure he will be listed.’

‘Yes ah, but haven’t said that Xiao Yi such a young age has achieved an outstanding career. Blissful romance not so easy ah!’

‘There is once Xiao Yi has an emergency trip and our company does not have enough manpower. It just so happen that I know where he stay and they asked me to pick up his luggage. I knocked on the door and a girl opened the door. Young, look around twenties plus, petite and delicate features, soft spoken and don’t have the arrogance manner. Completely different from the other girls who relied on wealthy boyfriend and proud. When I went there she was in the midst of cleaning the house, very politely and asked whether I have any urgent matter.’

‘Are you very sure she is the mistress not..... housekeeper?’

‘Will your home housekeeper said: “Our house’s Xiao Yi trouble you to take care le’, ‘Our Xiao Yi lucky to have friends support. Before leaving, insist to drive me and asked me to bring a box of cookies.” You, so ingenuity ah, I have been living for forties years, can’t be as skillful as you.’

‘Wang sister, you don’t need to be self-abased. I’m not as skillful as you said.’

Wang sister stare at me and said: ‘If I would have to compare with you, I don’t have any future le. Better stop chatting, go back to work.’

I smiled and bid her farewell. And then wrote in the small notepad:

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Tip 2: Twenties, gentle, likes to do housework, considerate and sensible.

I thought for a while and then added:

Source update speed is too slow. Even Yifan has no girlfriend also not clear.

Hence the accuracy and reliable still under timeless investigation.

After work, I went down to the basement parking lot trying to intercept a car and the results I met with Jin Kang.

‘Manager, are you going home ah?’ I asked.

‘Ah, I’m going to pick up my wife’

‘Ah, I’m going too!’ Woman to woman, much easier when it comes to women! I have decided to borrow Mrs Jin’s mouth to talk about Yifan’s girlfriend things.’

‘Guan Xiao Bei, I’m going to pick up my wife. Why do you need to follow?’ Jin Kang puzzled.

‘What I mean..... we are going the same way. I trouble manager to give me a lift.’ Without waiting for Jin Kang consent, I climbed into his back sit and wait for him to drive off.

‘Do you know where I’m going?’ Jin Kang depressed, but he feel embarrassed to chase me off. ‘Then I will pick up my wife first. She gets off from work soon.’

Jin Kang’s wife indeed a gentle beautiful lady with slender figure and has an elongated face while is very soft spoken.

‘This is Guan Xiao Bei from Admin department. This is my wife.’

Mrs Jin gently smile at me.

‘Mrs Manager is really pretty and polite. No wonder our Manager told us nothing to flaunt ne.’

Mrs Jin feel embarrassed and said: ‘Don’t listen to his nonsense.’ Mrs Jin rebuke and glance at Jin Kang.

‘Where do I talk nonsense! You see, President in all respects is better than me right? Young and high status, but his woman can’t compare to mine!’

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‘Oh really?! What do you mean?’ I quickly asked. Jin Kang you so kind without

me saying so much, you have taken into the bait le.

‘Yifan’s girlfriend is really a shrew ah! Last time when I was in the mall I saw her buying something and then dispute. That women shouted at Yifan publicly. Such a dignified AC President, being scold like a dog. I feel embarrassed to say I know him.’

‘Cannot be? Maybe is a misunderstanding? That woman might be a salesperson. Some salesperson do have poor attitude.’ I defended. The very sinister and rascal Yifan being scolded..... is one thing that I can’t understand.

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Chapter 15.3

Happy Sunday everyone! Hope you had a wonderful start of the weekend.... I know I did... because all I did was to sleep away the day before putting time into editing this post for tinkerbellsan. Yes, today, mhryu is writing the introduction.

It was a busy week for me, hence I decided to take the weekend to rest and catch up on my lack of sleep over the weekday. So, today's post is brought to you by tinkerbellsan.

Xiao Bei and YiFan is back again today! Anything interesting ahead for us today? Read on and find out.....

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Saturday, December 8 Weather: Light Rain (continue)

‘Cannot believe ba? At that time I can’t believe too, therefore I tail behind them. In the end when we were out from the mall, that lady snatched the car key and drove away by herself. Yifan took a taxi and followed behind. Ha, ha, that guy being phrase as henpecked husband.’

‘Told Xiao Bei all these!’ Mrs Jin tone somewhat reproach.

‘Ok, Ok, will not say, wife doesn’t allow me to said. Hey, Guan Xiao Bei, where do you want me to drop you? Otherwise I will reach home soon.’

‘Oh, just stop here will do.’

I got off. I took the small notepad and squat at the roadside to record:

Tip 3: Fierce, shrew, don’t have upbringing, completely don’t give face to Yifan.

p.s: Jin Kan quite gossipy and wife slave!

And then, I reached somewhere. It took me 2 hours ride of public transportation only able to reach home from the suburbs.

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Finally, I stop the small security from downstairs. Every day, small security busy entertaining guests. All time taken over social niceties, experienced and knowledgeable. He will be the best source of information.

‘President’s girlfriend ah? You mean the former girlfriend right? Seen! Aiya, don’t have much impression le, just remember she is quite pretty.’

‘Ah, if you want to enquire all these better go and ask Manager of Finance, Mr Liu. He knows every single detail of President. Even how many hairs President has. The coat that sold by you, was bought by him last time. Kao*, haven’t seen people chase after super star until like this!’

Kao* meaning fxxk (vulgar/cursing)

Poof! I spurt out one mouthful of milk tea all over the floor.

Tip 4: Extra, extra! Manager of Finance, Mr Liu admire Yifan? This is a life greatest joy!

Finally I took the notepad to Su and wail: ‘This completely no clue ma. Look! according to everyone statement, Yifan at the very least have 3 or more different patterns. Different attitude girlfriend, however intuition told me, for him the most important was only that one.’

Su sneer: ‘Humph, psychoanalysis is a professional thing. Is not an easy thing you can analyse. How can you this middle-person is capable ah.’

I pitifully glance at Su.

‘This older sister never work for free!’

I changed into a pity look because of aggrieved.

‘You may use thing to make up for money. Give me your gold turtle!’

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The gold turtle said by Su, is a pet I bought from the pet market 8 years ago, now don't know who said the legend gold turtle can prevent cancer disease like mystical efficacy and the prices are skyrocketing.

'Good discerning judgments!' I exclaim in admiration.

'Don't talk nonsense, do you still want my help?'

I brimming with tears. Underneath the table I lift up my darling turtle: 'You need to take good care of it ah.'

'Rest assured,' Su wave her hand 'said ah, what you want me to do?'

'I want you to pretend as a dating partner to meet up with Yifan. I want you thoroughly and deeply excavate Yifan's heart in each and every dark corner! I want everything pertaining to Yifan most hidden secret, most darkness and most corrupted secret! I want to capture his weakness point than give him a fatal strike!'

'Ok, look at this turtle's face, I will help you this time.'

'You mean this old words are..... I'm not a big bastard face?'

During weekend, I said to Yifan that I wanted to match make her with my amiable and considerate cousin. I have cheated him to meet up with Su.

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At dusk, Su came back and throw a piece of paper in front of me and went back to the house.

I picked up and looked at it, with only 2 powerful strong words "big problem". Hence, I feel nervous for the whole day and now my heart started to worry le.

I took the piece of paper and look for Su, wanted to hear her clear explanation. In the end I heard her talking endlessly to my far away brother in-law on the phone: Luo Yan ah, today I just send you a gold turtle. Right, I heard stew soup is very nourishment. Compare to normal turtle much more supplement, don't

waste ah. Xiao Bei ah! Just ignore her, anyhow she used it to pad the table. If really can't, at worst just buy her a turtle to play.'

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mhryu: Oh no..... Poor Xiao Bei's Golden Turtle.... How is she going to react now.... this is such a cliff-hanging.... Arrrggg.....

Chapter 16.1

Xiao Bei and Yifan is back today as mhryu have been so swamped with her work. So, she really do not have time to bring us any chapter today.... Oh how I miss Lan Ning and Yan Ru Yu aka Teacher Xing Xin..... Hopefully mhryu is able to bring us another chapter soon....

Oh no.....we finished the last chapter with Xiao Bei being conned out of her 'golden turtle' by Su who later sent the turtle to her husband.... How cruel!

With the scarifies that Xiao Bei made, did she successfully revenge Yifan with the help of Su? Read on and enjoy the chapter today.....

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Monday, December 18 Weather: Cloudy Change to Clear Weather.

As the proverb says.... exploitative mouth will fault. To cause difficulties to think twice, Su, you intentionally swindle my turtle. In that case, you better wangle Yifan for me.

Su actually doesn't hold back. She link Yifan past experience, repeatedly unsuccessful blind date facts, plus excavate the shadow of childhood. She comprehensive and meticulous help me to analyse Yifan way of thinking and solve this problem.

I repeatedly listen, this gold turtle doesn't go to waste.

Thus, this time I have decided to help Yifan to find a special person.

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Sunday evening, I received a call from Yifan.

His voice was calm as usual: 'I have reached.'

I was somehow annoyed. Went for so many blind dates, still not familiar with the sequence of processes? Moreover in advance, I have specifically told him not to call me. Directly call the blind date person ma.

‘Why call me? Directly call your date ah. If that person is not there yet, you just sit and wait ma. I have reserved a table by the window, third table. As usual, when the lights light up, at that moment the angle can display the good side of your face outline.’

‘I know’ he faintly said. ‘But that seat has someone occupied le. Drink espresso, read ‘Vogue’, and wore a very festive Christmas style scarf.’

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Yes, this is exactly what I have arranged in advance the joint secret signal ah, ‘Then why are you hesitate. Bring out your enthusiasm, plus your shyness. With rapt attention and radiant of happiness in your face just go ah!’

In a short period of time the phone went silent and then Yifan faintly say:

‘Guan Xiao Bei, he is a man.’

I also when silent for a moment.

That’s right, Su said to me, if the person resemble Yifan such a perfectionist, crazily go for blind date but unsuccessful, it can only explain that he is one kind of extreme narcissism state of mind. With this kind of mind, he will unable to approve the opposite sex. At the same time, he also unable to categorize and bewildered – behind all these are uncertainty, from all this hidden view it indicate an action that can determine the fact – he is a gay.

At that moment I suddenly see the light. The feeling I have for Yifan from extremely hateful turn to extremely sympathy. As the proverb says, pity a person must have his hateful spot. Vice versa, hateful person also must have his pitiful spot. This getting married madness seem to be a man. So it turned out to be a bluff conceal under the appearance of the lose way lamb ah. All his tragedy has its origins toward oneself who unable to acknowledge and grasp upon.

At that moment, me with my Virgin Mary holy heart I have decided to save his life and his soul.

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‘Believe me. Xiao Duo is a very beautiful, gentle and soft young man. You don’t need to be misgivings. Just be bold ba. No matter how, I will fully support you to find your happiness.’ Having said that, I’m happily to hang up the phone.

‘Be realistic ba!’ Su handed me a glass of milk, ‘Don’t you think, better to used dog to describe. No matter what, Yifan is a German shepherd not a Poodle.’

I really hold grudge against Su for being in my sub conscience mind when I have my pink bubbles moment. All of a sudden it has been crushed and thus I crouched at the corner, holding my glass of milk and continue daydreaming.

Once again Su size at me for half a day: ‘Speak the true. How do I imagine, still feel you connect wrongly.’

The whole weekend, I have not received a call from Yifan. I went online to update my best gossip post le. This time I posted the best boss already change into the best ‘xiǎo gōng’* [小攻 – xiǎo gong* (slang) the “giver” (in a homosexual relationship)]. After finishing the post, the online friends pursue after, I started to browse replies. At the end of the page, almost drag and close the page, I saw the words:

Don’t celebrate too soon, things could still go wrong!

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Chapter 16.2

How did everyone like the chapter yesterday? Really funny right? Xiao Bei actually thought that Yifan is gay.... hahahahaha.....

What will Yifan do now to Xiao Bei? Did he really enjoyed the date and have been hiding in the 'closet' about his sexuality preference?

Yes, unfortunately mhryu have not been able to complete another post for us today, so Xiao Bei and Yifan is back today (extra chapter for this week) to fill up this slot today. So, I guess there will be 1 post less next week on Xiao Bei and Yifan. Hopefully by then mhryu is able to bring us daily post although it may be short.... Let's us all cheer her on that, okay? Gambade mhryu!

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| | Next Chapter

Monday, December 18 Weather: Cloudy Change to Clear Weather.
(continue)

This mix together, flat and eerie message is Su's style.

'I dislike this kind of you, when I'm in a cheerful mood you will hit on me.' I condemn Su 'This is based on my past experience. Just to remind you.' Su flatly said.

'The past few months, I think I have the bad luck until the lowest. Based on my past experience, now is the rebound point le!'

Su went silent.

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Then, under the post I found numerous, "Don't celebrate too soon" because of malicious replied from Su, the administrator has seal her ID.

Monday morning, I was elated to come to the company. In the hallway, I met with Elle.

Elle pulled me to one side and asked about Yifan blind date.

That's right, Yifan at regular meeting on Monday. Whether it was a smile or a sneer, it depend on his mood early in the morning of the week. And large part of his mood was depend on his weekend blind date process.

'Rest assured,' I make a solemn vow, 'I guarantee this time we will definitely able to succeed. Very soon we will be able to celebrate President's wedding le.'

'Oh?' Elle faintly smile and decline to comment.

At the regular meeting, I tried to look for success clues of Yifan blind date. However without any accomplishment, this man still look business-like. His appearance was calm as usual. I feel a bit frustrated. Xiao Duo this kind of lovely and gentle lady, man can't resist. Yifan's heart..... could it be Yifan, don't tell me, Yifan this stern face beauty..... is the legendary xiǎo shòu (the "receiver" – slang in a homosexual relationship)?!

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Suddenly I have this courage to manage people affairs of life, feeling of impermanence.

After the meeting, I was summoned to the President office by Elle.

After several months, this is the first time I entered President's office. However the mood is entirely different from the past. I feel happy sitting over there, look at this already nirvana or about to be a nirvana man.

Yifan sit upright and still, ruthlessly staring at me. And I gently gaze at him like Virgin Mary manner.

'Guan Xiao Bei, who told you I'm gay?' For a long time, Yifan asked with a displeased voice.

'President. You see, your personal qualification was so superior. But still single.

In addition, so picky in finding the right partner for blind date. To the extent until now not a single one that has been successful. These are all the fact that you are trying to cover up that you actually dislike the opposite sex.’ I lapped up Su analysis and describe to him once again.

‘That cousin of your.... study psychology?’

‘PH.D in Psychology in a well-known overseas university. Student of great ability, very proficient in all kinds of personality, psychoanalysis.’

‘You believe what she said?’

‘In this industry she is very renowned.’

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‘Guan Xiao Bei! I’m not gay!’ Yifan suddenly a pound at the table and angrily roar.

“Yes,” I nodded, “Su said, denying is also one kind of natural reaction of unable to determine oneself sexual orientation.’

“What do you mean, the more I denied the more it implied I’m a gay?”
“Yifan asked.

‘En..... basically is like this!’

He suddenly get up, fast and nimble, crossed over the table and came over my side. He grasp me from the sofa and haul me up.

‘I will prove it to you today, at the end whether or not am a gay!’ Yifan roar.

He was very close, we almost face to face, I could feel his hot breath and see clearly his fine nose hair. He embrace my waist, hold my head, seem like he is going to kiss me, fiercely and very domineer.

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I seriously look at his eyes: ‘Yes, Su said, in this situation, normally certain people will attempt to use opposite sex to have intimate contact. Even sexual relations to proof oneself sexual orientation. However only one result – make matters worse!’

Yifan very dejected, loosen his hand and pushed me down to the sofa.

‘Guan Xiao Bei! Get out, I don’t want to see you anymore! You go! Go ah!’

After several days, I once again see Yifan roar.

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Chapter 17.1

Yifan and Xiao Bei is back today with another very entertaining and exciting chapter... What is going to happen next? What does Yifan have planned up his sleeves as a revenge to Xiao Bei?

Goodness! I wonder if we ever will read about the relationship and love between Yifan and Xiao Bei.... Must say though that this is indeed a very entertaining novel.

Enjoy the read everyone! And have a fantastic day ahead!

| | Next Chapter

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Tuesday, December 19 Weather: Thunder Rolling

‘Peter, you are really lucky ah, surrounded by beauties.’ I said.

This morning, I had intercept Peter’s car at the midway. When I get into his car, I saw four beautiful ladies loaded in the small Polo. I constrained and squeeze toward the back seat. Everyone was making fun of Peter saying his luck with lady was not bad on the other hand everyone was puzzled why Police Officer let go such a small model car with so many passengers?

‘Chant effect from beautiful ladies ma! Once Police Officer see beauties, the pull over sign has become good bye sign le. Therefore the whole journey move without obstruction.’ Peter is so proud of himself.

Look!!!! Peter with a strong voice shouted and Mia who sit next to the driver seat scream.

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Peter press the brake. Both hands held behind the head and shouted: ‘Police Officer, please don’t blame me ah. They are the one who squeeze in themselves

and I can't do anything about it. Please give me a chance, this is my first offense!'

Mia glare at Peter and shouted: 'Your spirit of loyalty and self-sacrifice. Just like revolution period of the traitor!'

Peter patted his chest: 'What making a fuss! It scare me to death. Is not because I don't have code of brotherhood, but this year I have reached my limit le. All my points have been deducted.'

I followed the direction where Mia was looking and discovered that our car has arrived at the entrance of the company. Before AC building was build, it was a piece of vacant land. The development of the building took a long period just to complete the entrance. At this moment, the very top steps of the AC's large golden entrance stood a man.

Rimless glasses, dark black turtleneck sweater, black wool coat, a long scarf casually draped around the neck, the wind blows and the lower hem of the jacket raise, the unique winter morning sun sheen a layer of gold at his shoulders. Yifan, standing there handsomely with an elegant style, make people's heart moved.

'So handsome!' Mia look from a distance and on top of the staircase Yifan sigh.

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My heart beat so fast and yet can't help smiling.

'Yeah, handsome look over here.' Peter turn over Mia's lovesick look.

Mia's head turn left and right: 'You don't say, just with one compare I found Mr Handsome le.'

'Is it?' Peter feel so proud.

'Ah,' Mia nodded solemnly, 'when I compare between the two, than only I discover you and President has a very big gap. Indeed between heaven and earth

ah!’

Peter feel depressed. He cast us off and went underground parking by himself.

‘President, good morning!’ after passing through handsome President, everyone was so excited.

‘En, Good morning!’ Yifan smile and respond by nodding his head to every single one of us.

“Good morning ah!’ I followed the crowd from behind and greet.

Yifan saw me and came over. He grasps my arm and pulled me out from the crowd and said: ‘Guan Xiao Bei, I have been waiting for you for the whole morning le.’

Those colleagues who walk in front heard the remarks and one by one turn around to watch from the side.

I’m at a loss and I ask: ‘What ah??’

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With one extremely, can be called a malicious intentions smile appear at Yifan handsome face: ‘Give you one day off, follow me’ Before I could react, under the watchful eyes, Yifan has pulled me to the side of the car.

‘I have informed Jin Kang le and your work is postponed for one day.’

I sat beside Yifan, look at his side profile to guess what his intention of his treacherous motive.

Yifan just concentrate looking ahead and said: ‘Guan Xiao Bei, you always accompany me to blind date. However I have never care about your personal state of affairs. Therefore I’m going to introduce you to my friend.’

Let me skip work and go to blind date? President, indeed you are very considerate ah.

I shook my head and decline Yifan beyond belief request.

‘You have boyfriend?’ Yifan raise his dangerous narrow eye, ‘if there is, I’m sure because of me both of you have broke off le!’

No. I think your friend is not a good person. ‘When I heard this word ‘my friend’ this 2 words, immediately it reminds me about that person who give him the blind date website. My instinct told me this kind of person should observe from a distance.

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Yifan sharply gaze at me. Despite my hidden bitterness emotion, he speed all the way to Red Makeup Fall Café.

‘Go in.’ Yifan without hesitation pushed me in and seize my bag, ‘Once you have completed, just give me a call. I will come over to pick you up. Furthermore do you have any cash on your body ma? Bring out all your money and don’t think of abscond.’ With a quick and skillful movement he fish out one piece of two dollar coin from my jacket. With satisfaction he put the money into his pocket, hop into his car and drive off.

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I grumble standing in front of the café entrance thinking, even if I really come for a blind date, also trouble you to tell me who is the blind date partner ba?

I look around the cafe and I just realized this problem cannot call it as a problem. Yes ah, beside Yifan’s friend and I, who will come early morning before 8am during workday and have date at a café?

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Chapter 17.2

*Xiao Bei and Yifan is back! I wonder what they have ahead for us today....
Enjoy the mid-week read!*

|| Next Chapter

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Tuesday, December 19 Weather: Thunder Rolling (continue)

I walked toward the table where a fatty was sitting and I said: 'Hi, how are you? Are you Yifan's friend? I'm Guan Xiao Bei, eh, well I'm not sure whether Yifan inform you about me?'

In the winter, fatty brother only wear short sleeves T-shirt with a Che Guevara portrait, a pair of camouflage pants and a pair of shiny boots. This fatty brother appearance is very postmodern and he seemed like not hearing me. He bow his head, staring blankly at the coffee cup in front of him and for a while without any movement.

Hi.... how are you? I once again tried to approach.

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When I was almost believe fatty brother was petrified, he suddenly lift up his head. He used a pair of embedding dough-like, long and narrow eyes, size me from up and down, and from between the teeth gap he squeezed out one single word: 'sit'

I was kind being pardon to sit down and I took the glass of lemonade from the server, drink a few mouthful to clear my state of mind.

My name is Guan Xiao Bei. May I know what your name is? I tried to find an open speech with a polite greeting.

Fatty brother don't even bother to talk to me, both of his eyes look completely

relax, slanting 45 degrees and look at the wall behind me.

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I turn behind, unable to discover anything, once I turn back I saw Fatty brother ridicule.

After awkward silence for 10 minutes, fatty brother unexpectedly open his mouth and faintly ask: 'Do you know George Bernard Shaw's dog ma?'

I was surprised for a moment: 'That..... I hear before Erwin Schrödinger's cat.'

'Do you know Newton's God of trilogy mah?' He asked.

'It seem that Dante Alighieri wrote The Divine Comedy.....'

Do you know how little matches die mah?

I choke on my own saliva and fiercely cough for a while. Big brother, I know how I'm going to die. Killed softly by your silently treatment.

'Little matches run and suddenly felt itch on his head. Once he reach out with his hand he scratch, right away he burn himself to death le.' Once he finished talking, he send out a "he, he, he, he" laughter it resemble a small Pekingese dog who is out of breath.

He suddenly stopped without any sign of voice: 'I was telling joke, you should laugh.'

Once again I have been choke to death.

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Big brother your coldness is from polar bear ah

During the time when I was out of breath my phone rang. As I just about to answer the call, the other end came a voice of Yifan who sound rejoice in other

people's misfortune: 'Guan Xiao Be, my friend not bad right.'

I hide at the side, gnashing my teeth and say: 'Thunder brother, where do I offended you le? You do not need to do so much ba?'

'You said I'm a gay.....'

'Thunder brother that is not said by me, it was from an expert opinion ah!'

'Guan Xiao Bei, you still so stubborn. You have to take the consequences!' Yifan furiously hung up the phone.

'This person so ungrateful!' I mumbled and put away my phone. I felt somebody behind me tap on my shoulder. I look behind and I saw fatty holding his mobile phone standing not far away from me.

I muffled and asked: 'What?'

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Fatty did not talk, he laugh strangely to take credit for his achievement towards me. He waved his mobile phone and I took a closer look to discover that fatty mobile phone's directory page show Yifan's handsome and somehow narcissism big head, and below it written 3 words – 'Sky Thunder Baby'.

Fatty turn towards me and nodded his head, his eyes instantly burst out extremely bitchy sparks.... I believe I'm also the same.

'Possible ma?' I asked eagerly.

'This fit my intention!' Fatty laugh evilly.

While I dialed the phone, I patted the fatty's shoulder and he said: 'Is difficult to seek for a close friend, is hard to be intimate ah!'

The call has been connected and there come the voice of Yifan: 'How fatty? Not being intimidated by beauty right?'

I held the phone, kept silence and gloomy.

Yifan probably spotted an exception, paused and asked: 'Hey, damned fatty.'

You didn't do anything to little beauty ba? Dismembered her body? Or make into specimen le?'

I unexpectedly throw out a strand of violent and piercing laughter: "HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA"

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'Guan Xiao Bei!' Yifan voice squeeze out between the gaps of the teeth makes me feel lively and pleasurable.

Then, I used a very fulsome and extremely ethereal voice, emphasizing each words and shouted: 'Sky Thunder Baby!'

Because we pounded the table, the Café's Manager kicked us out. From that moment Fatty and I form an indestructible brotherhood friendship.

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Later I learned that fatty is called Chen Xiang. But also truly an authentic mēn sāo* man. He graduated from US. Studied Astrophysics Science with an outstanding performances and good grades. And he strongly refused many well-known foreign laboratories invitation. He then decided to return to China – selling adult products.

(闷骚/mēn sāo*: outwardly cold or retiring but deep and passionate inside).

'This is also contribution to physics. When human body is doing exercise is also physics ma, nevertheless is the most popular style.' Fatty explained.

'So all these matchmaking networks you are the one who introduce Thunder brother?' I ask.

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Chapter 18.1

Anyone anticipating the return of Xiao Bei and Yifan? They are finally back today after a week, right? As the novel is getting more and more exciting, it is indeed a long wait. Unfortunately, the translator for this novel, tinkerbellsan has a lot on her plate daily and there is only so much she would do. So let's wait patiently for each week's scheduled post, okay?

I wonder what Yifan have up his sleeve this time? Enjoy the funny and entertaining mid-week read!

| |

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Sunday, December 23 Weather: Breeze

After meeting up with Chen Xiang, Yifan and I entered a new phase of torment life.

Yifan used his official authority for his private interests by temporarily transferring me from Legal Department to Marketing Department. He gave me a golden position – the company spokesperson. When I happily arrived at the Marketing Department, I then discovered the tragedy.

Under AC there is one additional small food company, the so-called spokesperson, is require to put on toy figurine suit, dressed up as a gigantic sausage for the company's flagship New Year campaign! Since then, every day at noon, Yifan will personally visit the location of the propaganda point. By purchasing the sausage the customer will received reward by name. Led by AC's staff members, the guest will be escorted to the side to watch me dance.

When the Store Manager saw President coming he work harder, from 3x a day of "Sausage Dance" he has increased to 5x a day. When there are children passing by, they will shout: 'Mama look! That older sister pretend to be young!' Or bad youngster will said to me: 'Hey miss, what brand of condom are you selling ah?' At that time when I turn around, I saw Yifan laugh with rejoice when he saw my misfortune.

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I have decided to use my trump card within my power to retaliate Yifan. I was holding a bundle of kickback, without the slightest hesitation I sell Yifan to the famous major blind date organisation. So instantly he become influential figure in matchmaking circles. Even residential district matchmaking aunty was holding a photograph of Yifan, by means of showing excellent in business within hand resource.

Yifan as before unhurried and calm, with one day speed he meet up with all blind date partners and as for me, I almost collapse because of 5x a day of jumping and hopping the “Sausage Dance”.

Christmas is approaching. Because of the Christmas spirit the whole street are full of young ladies wearing red color hat and happily nestled against the side of the boyfriend. But I can only wear the gigantic sausage headgear together with the housewife haggle over the price. I realized, I cannot make my life so tragic – I decided to take the initiative to surrender.

‘Let us make peace ba.’ With my sausage expression range, I used my biggest effort to put out my best and pleasing smile.

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Yifan prod at the sausage’s top. He saw me shook and wrapped inside and he said: ‘Guan Xiao Bei, is you who started the war de. And at my high fighting spirit moment, you want to order retreat? Humph, inside my world, there in no one can retreat. Even though surrendered, I also want you to capitulate and take responsibility!’

‘Darling ah, to behave with integrity it is important to leave oneself some leeway ah.’ My sincere and earnest advice.

Yifan heard the words ‘Darling’, his eyes at once flashes a stern air: ‘Guan Xiao

Bei, to behave with integrity, cannot over and over again touches someone bottom line!

‘Well,’ I decline to comment and shake my head, ‘tonight you go and meet up with this girl.’

Yifan feel very conspiracy theory therefore very prudent and careful looking at the girl’s profile. He repeatedly looking and looking than asked me: ‘16 years old?’

‘15 and 1/2 years old, after 5 years she will be 25 years old and you will be 40 years old. Why? Such a magnificent AC President lacking in confidence le?’

‘Humph! What a joke. Even if I’m 80 years old, if I want to eat tender grass also not a problem!’ Yifan seize the profile of the 15 years old ‘Lolita’ and walked away.

I look at his rear view and noiselessly laugh. Humph! Think of eating tender grass put on your dentures first!

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The 15 and 1/2 years old Lolita name is Li Si Si. She refused to meet up at Yifan’s favorite cafe house, but she request to meet up at Judy Bar. Her exact words: ‘Red Makeup Fall ah. This name sound like a place where dear aunty meet up for blind date ah. Brother let us go to the bar to meet up.’

I reached there before them and Yifan reach before Li Si Si.

‘Huh? Tonight I didn’t invite you ah, aren’t you have one evening sausage promotion ma?’ Yifan asked.

I changed shift with other people. On Christmas night, I will dance hot dog dance.

Yifan looked at me with alarm and raise his eyebrows.

‘That’s right, I come to see excitement ah.’ I smile sweetly and cheese when he raised his sake glass.

Si Si came on time, wearing black shirt, black boots and smoky makeup. Looking so mature. Don't even look like 15 and 1/2 years old.

'Big brother you have arrived le.' Si Si happily skip in front of Yifan and said 'Let's dance ba.'

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Yifan feel so proud of himself. He turn back to glance at me while being pulled by Si Si to the center of the dance floor.

The first song was a slow dance. Men and women slowly sway to the music. I sat alone at the bar counter, being captivated by the dusky lighting, imagine them as a group of swaying penguins, happily amusing themselves. When the first song ended, only few second pause the next song immediately start playing the world's best dance music. People from the dance floor immediately following the beat of the music and start dancing crazily. Si Si dancing skilled was very enthusiastic among the crowd, twisting like a black demon snake. Yifan moved was also pretty good too, even though wearing a very formal shirt but his button was undo until his chest. Under the charm of lighting, surprising it give you a kind of romantic juvenile charm.

Obviously, some people has the same thinking but not as open-minded like me.

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One pink-haired youngster passed thought the crowd, went straight to Si Si side. He turn her around and force her body to stop dancing. Si Si said something, angrily push off the pink-haired youngster. That youngster still planned to step forward to grasp firmly at Si Si, but being stopped by Yifan. Right away, at this moment the music come to an end. Spontaneously the DJ change to a beautiful jazz. Si Si turned and ignore the youngster, both hands cling to Yifan's neck, like a winding vine gently wrap around Yifan.

That youngster concentrate looking at the scene. With one turned he jump to the stage, rush over to grabbed the microphone and without demur loudly roar out: 'That uncle, seize off your hands from my girlfriend!'

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Everyone's gaze follow that youngster sight and wander toward Yifan's body. The booing sound of whistle occurring non-stop and it create a very disturbance atmosphere.

Yifan calmly and composed dust off the corner of the lower hem of his shirt, one hand embrace Si Si's shoulder: 'Wrong person le, She is my girlfriend.'

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Oh my.... what a cliff-hanging... damn... now the 1 week wait for the next part..... :(

Chapter 18.2

Last Wednesday, we had a cliff-hanging ending... Damn... What a long wait... So glad that finally today, Xiao Bei and Yifan is back!

What happen next? Did Yifan fight with the punk for Si Si? Or Xiao Bei to the rescue? Enjoy the read today

| | Next Chapter

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Sunday, December 23 Weather: Breeze (continue)

The youngster took the microphone continues to roar: ‘Hey, I say uncle, you’re so old le. It is time to go home and get yourself a daughter in-law. Ought to hold grandchild than hold grandchild. If have nothing then don’t fool around with other people’s girlfriend. Nowadays is not in trend where an *old cow eats young grass* le. I suggest you go to 9 Street Nightclub to try out, that place got a lot of wealthy woman waiting to keep pretty boy ne.’

* 老牛吃嫩草/lǎo niú chī nèn cǎo: an old cow eats young grass (idiom); romance where the man is significantly older than the woman.

* 小白脸/xiǎo bái liǎn: pretty boy/gigolo

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The DJ stopped the music, using few sarcastic pop guitar notes *to throw stones at someone who fell down and the whole place was cover with burst of laughter.

* 落井下石/luò jǐng xià shí: to throw stones at somebody who fell down a well (idiom); to hit a person who is down.

Yifan calmly pulled Si Si’s hand and said: ‘Honey, here is too trouble, not suitable for dating. Let’s go, I bring you to Rong Shi Hua Ting. Over there I

reserved all year round President Suite.'

The youngster from the stage change direction to Si Si: 'Si Si, I'm sorry, I was wrong. Please forgive me this time, okay? I know you love me, you just do it to annoy me.'

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Yifan pulled Si Si: 'Let's go darling, I have told the driver to wait for us at the entrance. My secretary has arranged candlelight dinner for us.'

Si Si obstruct Yifan: '.... hold on.'

'Si Si! You forgive me ba. I really love you! In this world, I love you the most! If you want to see my heart, I will pull out for you to see!' That youngster continue screaming at the microphone.

'You.....' Si Si hesitate to ask 'You can't raise your rage at me anymore?'

'In future if I dare to raise my voice, I will be raped then killed. Body being dismembered, bleeding to death and bone turn into ash!' The youngster at stage made a bloody cruel oath.

'What about those clothes, shoes and bags ne?'

'Buy, buy! Even if you want the whole Jinshan, I will sell kidney and liver to purchase for you.'

** Jinshan is a suburban district of Shanghai.*

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'Oh! That is great!' Si Si jumped, embraced Yifan's neck and casually kiss his cheek 'Uncle, thank you very much. If it were not you, that loathsome guy will never acknowledge his mistake and apologies!' Once she has completed her saying, very skilfully jump to the stage, together with the youngster, passionately

exchange 'French Kiss'.

The whole place was surrounded by the whistle sound, half was cheering to the winning couple on the stage who had reconciled and the other half was for the hateful Yifan who has lost to snatch away people's girlfriend.

The embarrassed Yifan standing among the crowd, looking at this parody, than saw me watching from the side.

'Cheers!' I smiled and raise my glass to pay tribute to cannon fodder.

The dispirited Yifan was holding a glass of wine, sitting next to me and asked: 'You know..... she does it on purpose de?'

'Of Course. Si Si is my neighbor. She and boyfriend has a fight, therefore wanted me to help her to look for a handsome guy to provoke her boyfriend. The purpose is, without doubt make him feel jealous, envy, hate and conveniently see the good side of her. At the end both successfully make up and happily ever after.'

Deceive ba, uncle! I patted Yifan's shoulder 'Not everyone can eat tender grass de.'

Yifan drink the wine on his hand in one gulp.

Humph, humph! In order to see your depression face, the two months of jumping hot dog dance was worth it!

I left Yifan. I went alone to the center of the dance floor and move along with the music. Ah, jump for so many days of sausage dance, any other dance as far as I'm concerned is kind of enjoyment.

A short period of time, one charming youngster came in front of me and keep dancing until the song ended.

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'Hi, my name is Xiao Wu, may I buy big sister a drink ma?'

I'm in a good mood, therefore accepted the invitation. I followed him to the

side where there are a group of 4 or 5 young boys. When they saw me coming they clear a space for me.

‘I have bought her over le, if you guys have anything to ask please ask ba.’ Xiao Wu said.

‘What?’ I asked.

‘We bet how old big sister is.’ Xiao Wu explained.

‘A lady’s age is a secret oh.’ After sipping a mouthful of wine my mood was good.

‘Exactly like I said, big sister will not tell us.’ A youngster beside Xiao Wu said ‘I guess big sister is in her early thirties!’

‘Cough, cough.’ I got choked le, ‘What?!’

‘Ah? Guess wrongly? Big sister you hit 4 le? Over 40? Aiya, indeed don’t look like ah, can you tell me how you maintain ma? If I’m at this age, still can have good skin like big sister I will die with no regret le.’

‘What do you mean?!’ I’m somehow feel a bit resentful.

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‘You really want me to say ah, Judi indeed become degraded le,’ just now a man in black shirt coldly watch from the side said, ‘Isn’t all along known as 20 prohibited. 20 and above can enter ma? Why now uncle and aunty also come le, to be better off I might as well go to my house workers club. Anyway also see older people dancing and the consumption fees is cheaper.’

I resist the impulse to pour wine on his face and stormed off. See you boys like this, if remove makeup also as young as me. I will..... I will cut off Yifan’s head for you!

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Xiao Wu hastily get up and catch up with me: 'Big sister, please don't get mad. It is just a joke.'

I squinted my eyes and looking at him.

'Is the man who has just been dumped by Si Si paid us money and asked us to do so. He said the more ruthless words we used, the better it is.' Xiao Wu explained.

I turned toward the bar counter.

Yifan raised his glass and said: 'Cheers!'

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